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Poetry.

SOONER OR LATER.

Sooner or later the storm shall beat
Over my slumber from head to feet;
Sooner or later the wind shall rave
In the long grasses above my grave.

I shall not heed them where I lie—
Nothing their sounds shall signify;
Nothing the headstone's fret of rain;
Nothing to me the dark day's pain.

Sooner or later the sun shall shine
With tender warmth on that mound of mine;
Sooner or later in Summer's air
Clover and violet's blossoms there.

I shall not feel in that deep laid rest
The sheeted light fall over my breast,
Nor ever note in those hidden hours
The wind-blown breath of the tossing flowers.

Sooner or later the stainless snows
Shall add their hush to my inner repose;
Sooner or later shall cast and shift,
And heap my bed with their dazzling drift.

Chill though that frozen pall shall seem,
He touch no colder can make the dream—
That wrecks not the sacred dread
Shrouding the city of the dead.

Sooner or later the bee shall come
And fill the moon with the golden hum;
Sooner or later the bird shall sing,
The bluebird above my grave shall sing.

Sing and chirp and whistle with glee,
Nothing his music can mean to me;
None of those beautiful things shall know
How soundly their lover sleeps below.

Sooner or later, far out in the night,
The stars shall cover me wing their flight;
Sooner or later the darkling dove
Catch the white spark in their silent cove.

Never a ray shall part the gloom
That wraps the tomb in the silent tomb;
Peace shall be perfect to its last throw,
Sooner or later; oh, why not now?

Our Story Teller.

THE TELL-TALE NECKLACE;

—OR—

The Soldier of Fontenoy

A Tale of Circumstantial Evidence.

CHAPTER XVI.

THE COUNTESS VALENTINE.

The Marquis de Calonne was very reticent when Valentine mentioned the bitter disappointment for Adrienne contained in her father's words.

"You must have felt as sanguine as she did," he said, looking earnestly in her face. "I did. I thought we had only to find the Count de Mornasse to insure the soldier's vindication."

"Strange," murmured the marquis. "Very strange." He leaned his head on his hand. "What do you mean by that?"

"Why, only this. That he should have convinced his own daughter of his innocence was quite natural; but he must have told his story exceedingly well to have impressed you in the same way. Of course Adrienne was willing to believe him; you had no similar motives controlling you?"

"Yes, but she told him that she trusted his words before he explained his terrible position. His first assertion that he was unjustly accused and condemned, satisfied her. At the time she had not recognized him."

"And you?"

Valentine hesitated a moment, then met her lover's eyes her own bright with candor. "I believed him, too."

"And you were simply watching and listening—an impartial, cool spectator?"

"Yes, I must say so. I felt worried about Adrienne, she was so persistent in her intention of speaking to him; but, to tell the truth, my first feeling in regard to him was one of dislike—in fact, of fear. She was drawn to him; he repelled me. He is an immense man, very handsome, very old looking, and his voice is beautiful."

"He then overcame all your scruples?"

"Yes, every one of them! I pledged myself to assist Adrienne in her efforts to vindicate him."

"I should like to see this man."

"Will you? Can you?"

"I could, with some little trouble; but, after all, Valentine, to what purpose? To listen to a recital which your father shows conclusively to be false in the most important particulars? No, the kindest thing you can do is to forget this man, and to gradually wean Adrienne from thinking of him. Surely, her love for him, so lately rekindled, cannot compare with her love for the duke and duchess, honestly won and the growth of years of mutual affection."

"I do not know; it seems to have become a part of her existence. She is growing old under the misery caused by thinking of him. She pictures to herself his mental sufferings, and I really believe that she now endures greater agony than he does. Her sensitive feelings are constantly overwrought, and her fancy paints everything connected with him in the worst colors."

"It is the saddest thing I ever heard of. Only time can soften such a sorrow."

"Adrienne will not live to give time a chance. She will succumb under it."

"Heaven forbid!"

"I do not know about that. Think of her bitter remorse and its constant weight upon her heart. She accuses herself, and all the world could not convince her that she was blameless."

"It is a most awful condition of life, I grant; but, if this man murdered his innocent wife, Heaven, in raising up his own child as the one powerful, fatal witness against him, inflicted its heaviest punishment."

"You said it?"

"Yes, but I recall it. The duke believed him guilty for twelve years. For a little while his conscience troubled him, owing to what the chanoinesse said. Now he has returned to his old convictions, and they are settled firmly."

"Poor Adrienne!" Valentine's eyes filled with tears. "Minutes will seem like hours until to-morrow. Then, I will try to comfort her."

The marquis left Valentine looking very sad. Do what she could, the girl could not keep her thoughts from dwelling on the subject.

As the hours passed, and her clear brain regained its powers, she found herself recalling, without mental effort, the scene of the morning. Again she saw Adrienne's noble features changing, with the rapidity of thought, from delight to despair; again she heard the sweet voice, now rich and musical with joy, then broken and full of tears in its moaning cry of anguish. Her father's appearance, manner, voice, and words, all returned with painful exactness, and she tried to put from her the work of coolly analyzing them.

In vain: conscience forced the task from her unwilling faculties. She fell into a troubled sleep, haunted by phantoms that assumed the well-known shapes, and seemed to plead to her in favor of or against the soldier's innocence.

Valentine was glad when morning broke and the feverish dreams were ended. The magnificence surrounding her next challenged her admiration, and the contemplation of the sudden change in her own circumstances occupied her for some time. A summons to breakfast with the count suddenly brought back all her perplexities. Valentine entered the luxurious dining room, intent on one object—to find a quick mode of winning the count's consent to a visit to Adrienne.

The count was equally intent on his own pet schemes. He was seated at the table, slowly dropping lumps of sugar into his coffee, when he saw her standing in the doorway; but he at once rose, kissed her forehead, and handed her to her seat. Valentine saw that he had regained his appearance and self-control.

The count had very little small talk at his disposal. Valentine, at that moment, possessed none whatever. They, however, found the improvements a subject of easy discussion. Valentine was pleased with everything, and was quite willing to leave the whole matter of the count's tasteful and decisions. The servant being dismissed, the count began:

"Can you go to the city with me this morning?"

"Why, yes."

"This presentation will take place as soon as possible after the Duke de Choiseul's arrival, and I want you to be dressed in accordance with your rank and wealth."

"Oh, yes; the duchess was speaking of our dresses only yesterday."

"Well, we can decide without consulting her, I suppose. The trades-people in Toulon can supply all you want in the way of stuffs, and, of course, whoever makes them up will suggest the style and form of the dress."

"Would it not be more polite to mention the matter to the duchess? She is so kind, and she has taken such an interest in me. Besides, Adrienne——"

"Why do you mention that girl?"

"Mention Adrienne?" Valentine's eyes and voice were full of wonder.

"Yes, it annoys me very much. The sound of her name, and everything connected with her, are distasteful to me."

"Why, Adrienne and I have been like sisters for four years. There is no one in the world like Adrienne!"

The count stared at his daughter very much as if afraid of her reason.

"No one in the world like Adrienne! Why, you are talking nonsense, sheer nonsense."

The count rose, and walked to the window.

"It is the truth, however," Valentine said, calmly.

"The truth, eh? no one in the world like Adrienne!" The count laughed scornfully. "The child of a miserable convict!"

Valentine rose and approached the count.

"Is she to blame for that?" she asked, proudly, her voice growing firmer and clearer.

"I did not say that she was? Why do you argue with me? I tell you you must forget the girl—forget her, I say!"

"But why? What has she done?"

"Nothing! Did I say anything against her? I only say this, you can have nothing more to do with her!"

"But why?"

"Because I wish it."

"There is no reason in that," said Valentine.

"What! miss! do you defy me? You forget yourself. I am your father; I will be obeyed."

"Where you command what is right and reasonable."

The count faced his daughter, amazed into silence. Valentine spoke rapidly and emphatically.

"I know all the disadvantages under which she may appear to strangers; but, surely, you—you will not allow these things to prejudice you against her. She is not responsible for her father's crime! She is so pure! so gentle! so lovely! I am sure you would like her for her own sake if you understood her!"

"Like her—like that girl? Never! no, never!"

"And can you not find pity for her? You, above all, might feel for her."

"I, above all! why, why should I feel pity for her?"

The bitter scorn in his voice aroused Valentine's indignation.

"Did not her father go to your help at the risk of his life? Surely he acted nobly then."

"Well, well, I paid him for his services, did I not?"

"You paid him!" Valentine clasped her hands, speaking to herself. "Well, and that money, too, disappeared with the other valuables! The man must be partly right; some wretch must have broken into his house, murdered his poor wife, almost before the eyes of his child, and taken those things!"

"Stop! silence, I say!" The count caught Valentine's arm in a grasp like iron, and hissed his words into her face, his eyes gleaming like those of a wild animal. "I'll hear no more—no more, I say! Never speak to me again of that wretched woman—that girl, the daughter of a vile assassin——"

The count seemed unable to finish his word. He broke from Valentine, and paced up and down the long room like a chained bear.

Valentine forgot the pain caused by his strong pressure, and turning, watched him. He gesticulated like a madman; his convulsed features worked in frightful grimaces, which his efforts at self-control rendered all the more horrible.

Terrified, dreading she knew not what, Valentine went to his side.

"Calm yourself, father. I will do as you say; but I cannot understand your agitation—your sudden anger. I did not intend to excite you."

The count sat down on a sofa, and put his handkerchief over his face.

Valentine stood near him, afraid to offer any caress, and yet longing to show him some little filial attention. It was cury ing in vain to kindle love.

Jean Renaud had stood before his daughter in a convict's dress, and she had thrown her arms around his neck, and laid her head on his breast, in simple, childish confidence, nothing doubting.

Why could not Valentine weep out her disappointment in her father's arms? In depriving her of Adrienne's love, surely his should make up for the loss. She, however, could not find courage to go humbly and lovingly to this trembling, unreasonable man, who evidently had no feeling for those in disgrace, even though he owed to the soldier a heavy debt of gratitude.

She was in the midst of these problems, when the count spoke, with stu fied calmness:

"You are right, Valentine; I should not allow myself to be so easily aroused. Forgive me, daughter. It is so long since I have had any soothing influences about me; you must charm away these fearful gusts of passion that sway me so terribly."

He took her hand and kissed it.

"And may I go to Adrienne?—it is so hard to give her up!"

"There—that name again! Valentine, my decision on this point is irrevocable. Listen to me; I will try to explain my meaning clearly and coolly. But a few days since we were a proscribed family; now, on returning to possess ourselves of the estates we have been so long deprived of, we must be careful."

"Careful!"

Valentine drew herself up to her full height.

"Yes, careful. Our conduct must defy criticism."

"I trust I shall never do anything to bring a shadow of shame on the family honor."

"Not willingly, I know, Valentine; but the Countess de Mornasse, the heiress of half a dozen noble names, can hardly choose for a companion the daughter of a convicted murderer, now serving out a life's sentence at the galleys."

Valentine's proud glance met the count's restless eyes.

"The honor of the family must be easily tarnished, if the companionship of one like Adrienne can injure it. Your explanation is not convincing."

"It is enough for my purpose, however. I shall use whatever means I think best to preserve the credit of the house. As my daughter, you owe me respect and obedience."

"I shall try to show you respect; and it is my duty to obey you."

"And this subject we will never again recur to. If you make your preparations we will start at an early hour for the city."

With a deep bow, the count left the room. Valentine sat for some minutes completely overpowered by the weight of conflicting emotions.

Her acquaintance with men was limited; the priest who said mass at the college had always impressed her with his claim to respect and awe. His office, and the knowledge of his good life in his daily intercourse with his parishioners, commanded these feelings. Once at the Chateau d'Aubriot, opportunities for studying men, as they appeared in the society of ladies, were frequent. Thrown into daily companionship with the duke, Raoul, and Henri, Valentine had formed a very high estimate of men of rank and position.

The duke had been a brave soldier, and now stood high in political affairs. Undoubtedly he had at times much to ruffle his temper and arouse his anger; yet Valentine had always observed that he treated women, and particularly those of his own household, with the most gentle consideration and respect. The duchess did not seem to have ever had a harsh word spoken to her; she seemed to have lived in an atmosphere of love and peace. Even the discovery of Adrienne's parentage, instead of annoying her and her husband, had only the effect of making them, if it were possible to be so, fonder of the unfortunate child. And Raoul and Henri? The expression, "*Noblesse oblige*," seemed to be the watchword of all these noble gentlemen. Even had Adrienne been a stranger to them, their very nobility would have obliged them to treat her with delicate tenderness.

What, then, had actuated the Count de Mornasse to turn from her with horror and disgust in every feature? He, a nobleman of ancient lineage, a gentleman by right of birth, wealthy, in full possession, apparently, of his faculties, to denounce and cry down with bitter, scornful invective, this innocent girl, the lovely victim of an inexplicable mystery!

Valentine was shocked at the lack of manliness, the dearth of moral courage thus displayed. The count's passionate anger and recent violence with herself, she ascribed wholly to his ungoverable temper, accounted for fully by the wound he had received. But this injury could not have affected his heart, and it was the decided lack of good heartedness that she deplored. When he was in trouble, the soldier went to his aid at once, voluntarily. Now, the poor convict was suffering unjustly, and the count, instead of seeking to help him in his terrible strait, quickly turned away, even prohibiting the mention of his name, or that of his hapless child.

Worried, perplexed, Valentine dressed for the coming drive, and with all these emotions at intervals rising to torment her, she joined the count, and together they rode to the city.

Once interested in the various purchases to be made, the count grew talkative, even genial.

Nothing was too expensive for Valentine's use. He chose the most delicate laces, the heaviest brocades, the richest satins, for her wardrobe. His tastes seemed to depend more on the cost of the article than its pattern or coloring; but Valentine knew the shades she liked, and he let her decide for herself.

The intense admiration in the glances he gave her, and his complimentary remarks, gradually broke down the reserve, at first so decided, in her manner. After all, he was her father, had, perhaps, been bitterly tried in his long exile, and he evidently loved her. Valentine had joined for his presence; why not accept the good, and forget what troubled her?

So the shopping expedition was a means of establishing more cordial relations between this strangely united father and daughter.

On their way home they met the duchess. She was alone in the carriage, and could stop only a few moments.

Adrienne was so much better that she was preparing to attend the receptions. The Duke de Choiseul had reached Toulon, and would hold court at the Hotel de Ville.

The presentation would take place on the second day following, and the duchess exchanged a few words with Valentine in reference to her dress and ornaments.

Nothing was said about Valentine's absence from the Chateau d'Aubriot. The duchess evidently thought it proper and right for the count to monopolize Adrienne at first, and the important subject of visiting Adrienne was not alluded to.

Valentine breathed more freely after the duchess had kissed her and driven on.

At least, Adrienne was much better. The coming presentation would so absorb her time and thoughts that she would not miss Valentine. They would meet on that day in Toulon; there was joy in the thought.

Valentine looked at her father. His features were softened by his agreeable reflections; he seemed capable of being just, if not kind.

Perhaps Adrienne, who had the gift of winning hearts, would in time win her way to his. Valentine could not contemplate an existence in which Adrienne would have no share. Their lives were bound together by so many close ties—by such curious interwoven threads—that to suddenly separate them seemed an impossible, unnatural action.

The count surprised his daughter's earnest scrutiny of his features, but he did not look annoyed; he only asked her a perplexing question:

"Would you like to visit the court at Versailles?"

"Not just at present," Valentine said, candidly. The chanoinesse would think it strange; and, besides, I prefer being here."

CHAPTER XVII.

"RUBIES, EMERALDS AND SAPPHIRES."

The count did not press the question, and Valentine gladly talked of the all important presentation. The count evidently considered it a matter of great consequence that he should be introduced to the prime minister, and he duly recognized by him as the Count de Mornasse.

"You will, no doubt, meet many of your old friends and associates," said Valentine, carelessly. "I wonder if they will recognize you? Have you changed very much in all these years?"

The count darted a rapid glance at Valentine's face; but hers was perfectly frank in its expression.

"I have altered very much; several of my former acquaintances met me in Paris, and they all declared that they should not have recognized me."

"Is it possible?" Her voice was quite sympathetic. "You must have had much trouble in your exile?"

"Yes; but that is over. We will think only of the future. My old friends in this neighborhood went into exile with me. Many of them are dead. I care nothing for society; I always did lead rather a solitary life. If I care for change, I can interest myself in public affairs."

"Like the duke, I suppose."

"Yes; he finds pleasure and occupation in a public service. It is better than to rust out in a private existence, surrounded by luxuries. Besides, it would wean my thoughts from the past."

This allusion sent Valentine into a long reverie, and she found it a difficult thing to give all her attention to the count and his affairs. Whatever jealous he might have for wishing to forget the past, she, on the contrary, loved to recall it. Adrienne and the chanoinesse filled it with happy memories.

For the remainder of that day, and the whole of the next one, nothing was thought of but the preparations for the reception.

Valentine became a mere lay figure, on which were hung garments, in all stages of manufacture. The count took far more interest in her appearance than she did herself—vainly being, as yet, an undeveloped passion.

He discussed the arrangement of her hair; suggested rouge and little black patches on the face, as he had noticed them on the most beautiful ladies of the court. Valentine, aided by Henri de Calonne—who was present at this important counsel—decidedly rejected the rouge and patches. The count had to be content with her natural color, and Henri declared that no amount of patches could make her eyes more brilliant.

On the all-important day—which was as lovely as any one could wish for—Valentine rose, with a smile on her face, and joy in her heart.

The hours would fly until afternoon, and then she would see Adrienne. The hour appointed for the reception was two o'clock in the afternoon; but it would continue for hours, probably until late in the evening.

For certain reasons, which the count did not explain, he told Valentine that he would prefer arriving at the *Hotel de Ville* as soon after two o'clock as possible. The duke would present him and Valentine to the prime minister, and Valentine could easily imagine that if it were done before the rooms were full, the Duke de Choiseul would have an opportunity of exchanging a few words with her father.

She commenced her toilet very soon after breakfast, her maid being in a state of delight that bordered on distraction. Valentine listened kindly to the bursts of admiration, and now and then glanced at her own reflection in the mirrors. She was principally occupied with the idea that Adrienne was at that moment in the hands of her maid, and she began to long for a sight of Adrienne; she wanted to see her fair face and decide for herself what had been the effect of the count's denunciation of the convict.

She was dressed and standing before the mirror, surprised and wondering at her own brilliant appearance, when the bell rang in the crimson parlor. This was a summons from the count, who strictly observed the etiquette in vogue, and never entered his daughter's suite of rooms.

For a moment, thinking of his criticisms, Valentine lingered and examined herself, from the top of her masses of powdered hair to the tips of her little white satin slippers.

The result was very satisfactory. Her eyes were certainly bright, her cheeks were like fresh roses. Her lovely neck and arms were shaded by delicate lace, which but partly concealed their beauty. The long, Watteau train of white brocade, on which lay bunches of pink roses, fell away from the white satin petticoat, which was softened by flounces of rich, yellowish lace.

Valentine took her fan and gloves, and passing through her *boudoir* and a small ante-room, entered the crimson parlor.

The count, richly dressed, was seated at a table, engaged in opening a heavy wooden box. He rose, met Valentine, and taking her hands in his, slowly and admiringly scanned her figure from head to foot.

"How beautiful you are!" he said, at last.

Valentine laughed and blushed.

"So beautiful that the jewels I have brought you seem quite unnecessary. Still, they were your mother's, and I would like you to wear some of them to-day."

"Jewels! I never had any on me. They will feel strange to me."

"They will complete your toilet, however, and it is time for you to assume what suits your rank. So, my daughter, make yourself even more beautiful. You will find a variety of gems; but take your choice; all will equally become you. I will return for you when the carriage is ready. One word, Valentine. That girl will probably be at the reception. You must be careful, and remember what I said. Have nothing to do with her; do you understand me—nothing."

Valentine felt her face changing. The old wretch was suddenly dark on her heart. She looked at the count without speaking, but her eyes were eloquent enough.

"I understand, Valentine; you think me harsh and unkind. I am, however, acting for your interests. You must trust to my judgment in this matter. I exact obedience. So, remember!"

The count held up his hand with a warning gesture, and left the room.

Valentine threw herself into the nearest chair, and gave way to her feelings of disappointment and despair. Proud tears filled her eyes and choked her.

"See Adrienne and not notice her! Impossible! I cannot do it! Oh, for some way out of this trouble! Surely, I shall not be forced to insult the girl whom I have promised to love and help!"

Her bitter reflections were interrupted by the appearance of her maid, who had heard the count leaving the room.

"Is there anything else, miss, to do for you?"

Valentine was now thoroughly indifferent.

"There are some ornaments there, Marie, that I am to wear."

"Oh, how lovely, miss! I never saw such brilliant diamonds, and these pearls! Oh, they are exquisite! Which will you wear?"

"Oh, I do not know. Any of them—you can decide; you know more about these things than I do."

"They are all so lovely, miss! and either set will match your dress. Will you look at them and make a selection?"

"I do not care to see them, Marie. What do you think most appropriate?"

"Well, these diamonds would be lovely; but with your complexion, pearls are considered more becoming."

"Oh, indeed!" Valentine's voice was full of scorn.

The maid glanced at her, and saw the alteration in her color and expression.

"Perhaps, miss, you would like this one; it is very peculiar, but certainly very beautiful; it is made of rubies, emeralds, and sapphires."

"Rubies, emeralds, and sapphires, did you say?" Valentine sat up suddenly and looked behind her at Marie, who, still leaning over the box, was admiring the stones.

"Yes, miss, and such brilliant ones. Perhaps you would prefer this."

"Rubies, emeralds, and sapphires! How the words startled me! I must be very nervous when even the mention of these stones alarms me. I suppose many necklaces were made after that design, and no doubt my mother owned one of them."

But this mental explanation was not entirely conclusive. Valentine looked at Marie.

"That necklace has no locket, no medallion, Marie."

"Oh, yes, miss it has—a lovely medallion set with diamonds!"

But the clasp has no diamonds?"

"Yes, miss; three very large diamonds."

"Three large diamonds!"

Valentine sank back in the chair, seeing nothing, only conscious of a creeping sensation of horror that seemed to paralyze her. The maid noticed her movements, and hurried to her.

"You are not well, miss. Shall I call your father?"

Valentine stared at her, dimly catching her meaning.

"No, no!" she gasped. "Leave me for a little while, Marie; I will ring when I am ready."

No sooner had the girl closed the door after her, than Valentine rose and hurried to the table. The box was a strong one, square, with metal-bound corners, and a curious, complicated lock. Valentine examined it, and then nerved herself to look at its contents. Each article of jewelry lay gleaming on its dark velvet cushion. Valentine glanced over the diamonds and pearls, and stood transfixed before the oft-described necklace.

Yes, there was the clasp; below it hung the medallion; the different gems blazed and sparkled with their borrowed lights like living eyes piercing her soul.

"It is the necklace!" she cried, snatching it from the cushion, and clutching it tightly, as if fearing that it would suddenly disappear from her sight. "Oh, what is the matter with me? I am a fool to let my imagination thus torture me! And yet, that man's words—how they haunt me! Emeralds, rubies, sapphires! The clasp with three diamonds! The medallion! What shall I do? If I do not discover the truth, I shall go mad! The duchess! She can decide the question! I will go to her! But stop! Suppose it should be the necklace that she gave Madeleine!"

Valentine shuddered; the necklace shook in her trembling hands.

"What am I saying? Should it be Madeleine's necklace—the one that the soldier said was taken with the money and the other jewels—what then? Let me think. What did my father say? Why, that the papers and jewels had never been out of his possession—never! Then, it thus were Madeleine's necklace, how could it come with these other ones! Impossible! I am letting my fears destroy my reason. Of course, this was my mother's—is now mine. But stay; why did he stagger away and tremble so when he heard her name? Why does he keep me from her? Why can I not be satisfied that this is indeed mine? Must I live with this haunting fear always in my heart? And what did I promise Adrienne? That I would work with her in finding a clew to her father's innocence. Shall I put this away, hide it, forget it?—this, the soldier's last hope—let Adrienne die of a broken heart? Never! I will keep my promise, come what will! I will know the truth!"

The sound of a heavy door opening and shutting brought Valentine back to the interests of the moment.

Trembling, pale, and wild eyed with the contemplation of her own thoughts, she turned and saw the duchess.

The duchess had entered by the garden door. She was in full court-dress, a violet velvet train over a white satin petticoat, rich lace and magnificent diamonds completing the costume.

At the sight of her form, Valentine, who a moment before had wished for her presence, slipped the necklace into the deep side-pocket of her dress, and tried in vain to recover her composure.

The duchess met her with outstretched hands. Valentine could not meet her eyes.

"Good morning, Valentine. How lovely you look, child; your dress is beautiful. I think I shall have the pleasure of presenting the prettiest girls that the duke will meet in Provence. But what is the matter, Valentine? You are pale, and your hands tremble."

"Yes, madame; I do not feel very well."

"Why, has anything gone wrong? I thought it would be very pleasant for you to go with Adrienne, so I came in to say that we would call for you. Adrienne looks so pretty, and she is so good!—keeping up her strength on my account."

"Yes, madame; but I do not think—I mean it will be better not to call for me."

"Not to call for you! why, Valentine, what is it that agitates you so much? Are you not willing to tell me?"

"Oh, madame, I would be only too happy to go with you, by my father——"

"What, the count objects?"

"I suppose he will; he wishes me to go in the carriage with him."

"Well, of course you should consult his wishes; but surely that is not what you are fretting about?"

Valentine shivered, and drawing her hand from that of the duchess, turned away.

The duchess looked at her, trying to seek some explanation of the complete change in this strong, self-reliant girl.

"Will you come in and see Adrienne for a few minutes? She has been pining to talk with you, Valentine."

"Alas, madame, I dare not."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Hottest October in 55 Years.

Those of our readers who find it necessary to begin conversation by talking of the weather will find in our local columns enough fact about October weather of this and preceding years to make the subject a principal instead of a merely preliminary topic. Some very cold weather in the latter part of the month may bring down the averages, but October, 1879, has already scored enough hot days to make the month "phenomenal" in the sense to which one of our correspondents objects. In the 54 years from 1825 to 1878, there were 1,674 October days. During only 11 out of those 1,674 days the thermometer marked 80 degrees or upwards. But during October, 1879, the thermometer at the same place has marked 80 degrees or over on 11 out of 17 days. This high temperature for October was reached on less than 1 per cent. of the October days prior to 1879, but on 65 per cent. of the days in the record for this month. There are many other facts of interest in the article, all going to show that this has been a remarkable month and furnishing an 11 days' wonder to those who study thermometers.

Louisiana Mortgages.

There is a novelty in the jurisprudence of Louisiana unknown to ninety-nine one hundredths of the legal profession—the tacit mortgage. This legal anomaly, Louisiana has inherited from its Spanish and French antecedents, and is a thing of the common law of that day, engrafted into the Louisiana code. That code defines tacit mortgages as those "which, although not expressed, are understood from the nature of the thing, or from the provisions of the law." Minors and absentees have a tacit mortgage on the estates of guardians and agents for the faithful performance of their duties; children of a previous marriage have a tacit mortgage on the estate of [illegible] parents; the wife has a [illegible] on property of her husband [illegible] for her marital [illegible] law. Of [illegible]

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[illegible] The newest Church Music and Singing School Books are [illegible] Give it a thorough trial, fully comprehend them. Professional men decline to venture an opinion upon a title to real estate, and cases are frequently arising in which a tacit mortgage, that had escaped the closest scrutiny, sweeps off the property. Tacit mortgages are the bane of land titles in Louisiana, and capitalists will not risk their money in Louisiana lands. An attempt is to be made to free that State from this unseen legal incubus.

ENGLISH IRON TRADE.

Intense Depression—The Business Nearly Starved Out and Ruined in North England.

London Times, Sept. 18.

The occurrence so early in the autumn of intense distress on no small scale in and on the borders of Cleveland is one of the fullest proofs that could be given of the deep depression in the manufacturing trades of the North. For years the Cleveland and Durham iron manufacturing districts have been prosperous, and that prosperity and the high wages it allowed the payment of drew very large supplies of labor from the agricultural districts near and from places much more remote. The increase in the demand for and in the production of iron swelled the inquiries for fuel and for limestone to be used as a flux in the blast furnaces; and with these the shipbuilding industries were largely stimulated; while the outcry for greater facilities of traffic also created a large demand for labor. One by one the chief trades of the district have been adversely affected since the year 1873. The dullness has most affected the iron rail trade; but in turn it has extended to the pig-iron industry, to iron ship-building, to coal mining, and naturally to the smaller but important subsidiary industries dependent upon these. To show to what an extent the great trades of the North have been affected, it may be said that, while the associated makers of the North produced in 1873 over 625,000 tons of manufactured iron, last year the production was to the extent of 433,000 tons, and there is not only the loss of the manufacture of the balance of 192,000 tons, but there is the lessened consumption of pig-iron and of fuel, as well as a necessarily less employment of labor for a time the declension in the demand for iron for malleable purposes was met by increased shipment; but ultimately it was needful to restrict the production of pig-iron, because stocks in the hands of makers and in warrant stores had risen to 337,000 tons, whereas in 1872 the stocks so held were less than a fourth of that amount. For a time, also, as prices of manufactured iron fell, there was an increased use of plates and angles in the shipyards; but the prevalence of low freights for so long a period has at last affected this demand also; and the tonnage of iron shipbuilding now in course of construction at the northern ports is lower than for several years. As trade has fallen the traffic of the district has naturally dwindled also, the receipts of the Northeastern Railway having for several successive half years exhibited the highest decrease among the British railways. With the exception of the steel manufacture, all other industries have felt the dullness of the great mineral trades of the north, and in nearly every instance diminished labor requirements have been the result.

At the present time, so far as careful inquiry can elicit the facts, there are 86 blast furnaces idle out of the 165 in the northeastern district; out of 2,140 puddling furnaces attached to the rolling mills and forges in the district, 1,000 are now entirely idle; while a portion of the remainder are working irregularly. The tonnage of vessels built at the northeastern ports does not appear to be likely to prove more than half of what it was in the briskest year; the production of ironstone has fallen off more than 100,000 tons a month; and in the allied industry of coal mining the most recent returns show that for the last year the production of minerals was reduced by rather over 1,000,000 tons. It is evident that these great industrial changes must have largely lessened the number of workmen employed, and it has been computed with some reasonable ground that during the last three years the number of persons employed in the mines, in metal smelting and manufacturing, and in the carriage of the products, has been reduced by 29,000 persons. Many of these have left the district; but the ironworkers found that other districts were similarly affected, and as the dullness grew gradually, efforts were made to meet its effects. Savings were drawn upon, relief funds were instituted in several Towns, the steel manufacture was commenced in time to give employment to many hundreds, and there has been a transference of unskilled labor, not only from one part of the district to another, but from mine, to shipyard, from shipyard to dock and railway works; but the tendency has ultimately been to gravitate downwards towards the lowest scale of pay, and in many instances to most irregular work. The rates of wages naturally fell. The earnings of the iron-miner fell from 7s per day in 1873 on the average to under 4s at the present time, and the average employment per man per week also fell, and is at some of the chief mines from four to five days per week. The wages of the coal miner have fallen 68 per cent. in Durham in the last five years; and in the manufactured iron trade the puddler who had 13s 3d per ton now has only 7s per ton; while other branches of labor have known corresponding reductions. These have left the workmen naturally less able to withstand the shorter time and the occasional want of work. And when the greatest strain has at last come it is not to be wondered at that the pauper roll has been greatly swollen by those who could find no work and whose savings and possesssions have only kept the wolf from the door up to the present time.

The greatest distress is naturally found in those districts where works have been recently closed,—at Middlesborough the great ironmaking center, where the closing of the Britannia Works, the Rolling Mills of Jones Brothers & Co. (Limited), and those of Hopkins, Gilkes & Co. have thrown large numbers out of work, since the relief fund of last Winter was closed with its funds exhausted; at Stockton, where the stoppage of the Moor and West Stockton rolling mills this Summer has flung numbers into the stoneyard opened by the Guardians; and at Darlington, where the stoppage of the Skerne Ironworks has added to the gloom which previous collapses had created. In a sentence, it may be said that in the briskest period there were nearly forty works in the manufactured iron trade in operation in the north of England, and there are now only about fourteen, one or two of which are partially at work only. In Darlington funds have been used in the conveyance of the unemployed to other parts of the country, and thus the chief token of the distress is in the increased number of workhouse paupers, the large number of empty cottages,—over 1,000,—and the general poverty which is the usual accompaniment. In Stockton the Guardians have recourse to the employment of the workmen in the "Union Stoneyard," and the result is seen in large mounds of [illegible] stone, and in a doubled [illegible] distress most [illegible] the attempt to cause the unemployed to enter "the house." In all these towns, in West Hartlepool, and in several of the mining villages in Cleveland and South Durham, it may be said that there are cases of extreme poverty and of semi-starvation. On the other hand, it is to be borne in mind that the pauper roll—in workhouses and outdoor relief—is increased largely; that the heavy rates and dull trade press heavily on the tradesmen; and that the Guardians have no enviable task in distinguishing between relieving the unemployed and crushing the poorer rate-payers into bankruptcy. In this emergency the Mayor of Middlesbrough has appealed to the Government, and in the meantime voluntary efforts are being made to relieve the distress by funds collected from the charitable. It is computed that there are now over 3,000 persons who are penniless in Middlesborough, and, though labor committees may devise employment for a few of these workers,—though works of river reclamation and Town improvement may be found,—yet there will need to be relaxation of rigid Poor-law rules and associated and united effort in this and the surrounding Towns to enable the poor of the population to live through the Winter till an improvement in trade calls the iron and the coal industries of the north into fuller play."

A TERRIBLE STORY.

Treatment of a Russian Woman who was a Political Prisoner.

Correspondence London Daily Telegraph.

Another terrible narrative of the atrocities perpetrated by the Russian police authorities, under cover of the "state of siege," has just reached us from Russia, where a journal is published in the Russian language, called the *Obschtchaja Djelo* and edited by Michael Dragomanow, an ex Professor of the Kiew University. This paper, although inscribed in the Russian Index Expurgatorius, finds its way across the frontier, in spite of that circumstance, with the utmost regularity. In its issue of the 24th ult., it prints a lengthy statement made by Olimpiada Kaffero, formerly a provincial schoolmistress in Russia, detailing the manner of her treatment at the hands of the "Third Section."

Early in the year 1877, Mlle. Kaffero opened a school in the district of Wyschnyi Wolotschok, belonging to the Twer Government, and taught the peasant children for two consecutive years without exacting any school fees from their parents. On the 16th of last July she was arrested without any previous warning and thrown into prison. Her narrative from this date may best be recorded in her own words. She writes as follows:

After I had lain for a few days in the jail of Wyschnyi Wolotschock, the Governor of Twer, Sorrow, entered my cell one morning and acquainted me with the cause of my arrest and imprisonment. According to his statement my offences consisted in having imparted instruction to peasant children, which is only permitted to male teachers, and in having, 15 years ago, been seen in a boat with several students. For having committed these crimes it was the intention of the authorities to send me across the frontier. From Wyschnyi Wolotschok I was conveyed to St. Petersburg, where I received which would condemn the wheels would involve a loss of over $1,000,000 to the Pullman Company alone.

From the Wilna Railway station we were all marched late at night to the prison, where, admission being refused to us on account of the lateness of the hour, were compelled to stand all night long in an open courtyard under incessant torrents of rain. Next day we were led into a totally dark corridor and subjected to an examination of our clothes and persons. The women, of whom I was one, were searched and stripped by gendarmes, who committed the vilest atrocities upon us. When any one of us ventured to protest against their abominable outrages she was struck and kicked with such brutal violence that blood followed the blows and kicks. This so called "visitation" of the women lasted several hours, amid the laughter and mockery of the soldiers.

I fell into a deep swoon under their atrocious cruelties, and when I came to my senses I found myself lying on the stone floor, between two fallen women, imprisoned for theft, who were doing their best to revive and comfort me in my affliction. Shortly afterward we were handcuffed and carried off to Knowno. At the expiration of a horrible week we were again handcuffed and marched off from Knowno on foot. A three days' march, in frightfully bad weather, brought us to Marianpol. My feet were covered with wounds, my shoes full of blood. During the journey I had repeatedly complained of my sufferings to our escort, and piteously begged to be allowed to rest, as I could go no further. Their only answer was, "Then we must drive you, you——" At Marianpol I was taken to the station master, as I could hardly stand, that he might decide whether I should proceed on foot or be sent on by rail. I showed him my bleeding feet and implored his mercy. All he said was: "You have managed to walk for three days and you will have to hold out for the fourth." On the fourth day we reached Wolkowyski, more dead than alive, whence we were to be conveyed across the frontier into Prussia.

Meanwhile they locked us up in a guardhouse, men and women all in one room. Their was neither bench nor stool—no, not even a wisp of straw to lie down upon. We had to stretch ourselves out all together, as best we might, on the damp and filthy clay floor. The stench and vermin were intolerable, quite beyond description. During the night they turned in among us all the prostitutes picked up by the police in the public streets, as well as drunkards, thieves and a stark-naked madman. Some of the prisoners at once commenced worrying and irritating this unfortunate lunatic, who began to foam at the mouth and struck out in every direction, knocking us about with the most savage fury. From this den of inconceivable horror I contrived to get a letter conveyed to Gen. Gourko, who promptly sent an order to the Prison Inspector that I was to be forthwith transported to the Prussian frontier. At Dirlythuhnen I was handed over to the Prussian police, who at once set me at liberty. I traveled straight to Paris, and then to Geneva, where I slowly recovered my health, and now write this miserable story.

Wagner, the Composer.

Herr Richard Wagner is a person terrifying to the librettist. Roche's description of a day passed with the composer, the former hammering out the words, the latter the music is very entertaining. Wagner arrived at 7 o'clock, and they worked without respite until mid-day. Roche bent over his desk writing and erasing; Wagner strode to and fro, bright of eye, vehement of gesture, shouting, singing, striking the piano, and constantly bidding poor Roche "Go on! Go on!" An hour or two after noon Roche haggard and exhausted, let fall his pen, almost fainting. "What's the matter?" asked the composer. "I am hungry." "Then I had forgotten all about that, let us have a hurried snack and go on again." "So I came and found them still at work. I was shattered, stupefied," says Roche. "My head

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubrs.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, OCT. 30 1879.

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As is the invariable custom in all newspaper offices, subscription year is reckoned as FIFTY TWO WEEKS.

THE Boston *Golden Rule* calls Gen. GRANT "the silent agitator."

WHY is is that Northern Democrats select only former Republicans to run for Governor?

THERE is a rush of fortune-seekers for Majada, Mexico, rich mines having been discovered near there.

THE finances of Hungary are not in good condition. A deficit of 7,000,000 florins is reported for 1880.

THE Cincinnati German papers say in the trenchant accents of Vaterland, "*Der Ohio Idee ist ausgespielt.*" We should remark.

EWING ran 19 votes behind his ticket in his own County—Fairfield. He has always ran behind where he was best known.

LUCIUS ROBINSON is trailing off after the same *ignus fatuus* that lured EWING to destruction—an alliance with the Greenbackers.

HENDRICKS WRIGHT spent $7,000 of the people's money, in search of a bad case of hard times somewhere, to help EWING in his canvass.

THE people of Elliott County, Va., took the law into their own hands last Monday night, by hanging two men who belonged to a band of outlaws.

THE Louisiana Republican Convention declared for Gen. GRANT for President. The President of the Convention, however, is said to be for Sec. SHERMAN.

LATER in the Winter BUTLER, EWING, ROBINSON, *et al*, ought to hold a re-union, and condole with each other over what they have suffered at the hands of the Republicans.

STILSON HUTCHINS, editor of the Washington *Post*, National Democratic organ, has withdrawn from that concern. What is it about rats deserting a sinking ship?

A GENERAL state of discontent seems to have been produced in regard to affairs in Asia. Persia is offended with Russia and is likely to transfer her friendship to England.

THE Oneida Community are adopting monogamy quite rapidly. Eight marriages have taken place under the new rule, and several couples legally married before entering the Community have resumed the old relations.

CINCINNATI is considering the introduction of the Holly system of heating. If there is any place in the country where the system would succeed it is in that densely populated City.

THE wool market in England is reported to have favorably changed, while the iron manufactures are increasing rapidly, and further large orders have been received from the United States.

THE City of Gothenburg must be happy. It has a population of 70,000 and only 37 liquor shops. That is the result of the Swedish Government taking the liquor traffic into its own hands.

ALTHOUGH the iron trade in England has greatly improved, leading firms in the central part refuse to advance the wages of the workmen on the ground that the state of the trade does not yet justify it.

RUSSIA seems to be making ready for some struggle. The steel works of Abookhaff have been ordered to suspend private contracts in order to fill the great orders of the Russian Government for implements of war.

DURING the past Summer Democratic Investigating Committees spent $20,000 of the tax payers' money in a vain search for something to hurt the Republican party. They did not find anything, but they had a very good time otherwise.

FOSTER'S majority over EWING edges up a little nearer 20,000 every day. Official returns from 81 Counties now show that it will certainly be in excess of 17,000, even if the remaining six Counties should make adverse returns to the last limit of probability.

AS THE reports come in of the recent disastrous floods in Spain, their horror is better understood, and the suffering which the people of this country will soon be called upon to assist in alleviating. Two thousand human bodies, victims of the terrible disaster, have been already found, and there may be many more.

JUSTICE FIELD'S DECISION.

The malign genius of States Rights is the readiest ally of every man or set of men who meditate harm against the country, and it is so protean in its shapes and disguises as to remind one of the monkish ideas of the thousand forms assumed by the arch enemy of mankind in his assaults upon frail humanity.

Our great grandfathers contended with it when it meant that South Carolina, North Carolina, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania should be allowed to sneak out of their share of the burdens of the Revolution, which were manfully borne by Virginia, New York and New England.

Our grandfathers fought it when it meant repudiation of the debt incurred by the struggle for freedom; when it meant rebellion in Pennsylvania, civil war in Rhode Island, opposition to the prosecution of the last war with Great Britain, and cowardly refusals of State troops to be led against the common enemy.

Our fathers fought against it when it meant cessation of all internal improvement, negation of general laws, destruction of the commercial system of the country, upbuilding of a Chinese wall of provincialism around every little community, arrest of all manner of progress.

We fought against it when it meant the elevation of slavery into a divine institution, the establishment of worse than the Spanish Inquisition for the detection and punishment of all opposed to this process, the destruction of the Government by arms and bloodshed.

We fought against it again when it meant to protect eight million of whites in despoiling five million blacks of all natural and acquired rights, reducing them by brute force to the condition of the brute.

We fought against it again when it meant that the people of the whole country were powerless to protect themselves against any scheme of fraud whereby a few adventurers could secure control of the Government, its wealth, and its resources.

Thus it appears in every decade to give body and form to every design or issue which may distress the country and disturb those who wish the Nation well. In the midst of the present struggle, when the people of the North are intent upon demonstrating that States' Rights shall not be a vail to screen political assassins and violators of ballot boxes, it suddenly assumes a new guise, as full of dreadful portent to the well-being of the community as any of the hateful forms that it has before assumed.

Justice FIELD bases his dissent from the decision of his brother Justices that the Union Pacific Railroad must pay its debt to the United States, upon the assumption—

"That the United States has no power to assert control over a corporation created by a State Government."

This is carrying the Democratic doctrine of States Rights to an extreme not surpassed by CALHOUN or any of his followers. To assume that a State can create anything which is beyond the power of the National Government to control, is to concede the whole doctrine of the supremacy of the State over the Nation. If the State can build a railroad, which is exempt from the operation of the laws of the United States it can build anything else, and simply withdraw itself at will from the Nation by the announcement that anything which the Government desires to control is a State institution.

To state so monstrous a doctrine is to show its absurdity, but this will not prevent its acceptance by that vast body of men, who seem to be fated to embrace every mischievous doctrine taught by designing leaders, and lend themselves and their votes to carry it out. It is no more repugnant to common sense than slavery or Greenbackism was, and we need not be reminded how numerous and determined the adherents of those delusions were.

We will not make the case against the Justice still stronger by a detailed statement of the fact that the Union Pacific is really a creature of the General Government, built with the money of the whole people, endowed with lands donated from the patrimony of every citizen, and extending for the greater part of its length through a section that has no State Governments at all, being still a Territory. These, while they strengthen this particular case against Justice FIELD, complicate the general issue raised by him.

It will not do to dismiss this matter as a purely theoretical issue, having only remote practical bearings. It is really opening up one of the gravest questions that disturb the thinking men of this country, and one which is as sure to involve us in a civil war, sooner or later, as the seasons are to come and go.

No one who has spent an hour in considering the enormous growth of all forms of corporations—and especially those of railroads—doubts that it is only a question of a few years until the people of this land will be required to rise in their might and crush the corporate monsters which are threatening our very existence. The next 25 years will see such a struggle. It will be a war of the great middle class of the country against the aristocracy of corporations and their dependents—the hopelessly poor. Then, the Republican party will represent the great middle class. Then the Democratic party will represent—as it always has—the two extremes of society—the very rich, the only rich, the managers of corporations, and the very poor, their ignorant and servile adherents. The Democracy will fight the battles of the corporations as it fought the battle of slavery, and it will, as usual, use the flag of States Rights to marshal under. Judge FIELD, who is a shrewd politician, foresees the conflict, and hastens to put himself on record on one side, as 20 years ago another Justice of the Supreme Court, did the binding of the Democracy, and put himself on infamous record, by distorting the Constitution into a brazen denial of human rights. His truculing did not gain him the Presidential nomination, to which he aspired, as Justice FIELD does, but made his name a loathing forevermore among all friends of liberty. Justice FIELD has earned for himself a similar hateful but undying fame.

No wonder times are so hard in Europe when the immense standing armies maintained by the different Governments are considered. The taxes to support these millions of idle men cannot but eat up all that the rest of the population can make, and far more than that. Such an intolerable burden is enough to destroy any country upon the face of the earth.

PENNSYLVANIA POLITICS.

Now that Ohio has disposed of her political matters, it occurs to us to mention that there is an election this fall in Pennsylvania. We feel generously sorry for Pennsylvania. She is a big State, a good State, and supplies vast quantities of oil and coal and pig-iron, but she is not a pivotal State. She has no seperate, distinctive idea on the currency question, to end to other and less brilliant contemporaries. She has no THURMAN, no SAM CARY, no EWING, and she does not understand how to run one ticket for two distinct parties, or what is better still, two tickets for one party. The people of the other States do not begin, six months before the Pennsylvania nominating conventions, to make speculations and prophecies as to whether the "hards" or the "softs" will capture the Democratic ticket, or whether the Nationals will bolt their own nominees for those of another party. The editors of the metropolitan press do not dispatch the most capable of their staff to Pennsylvania three months before the election for the purpose of watching all phases of the canvass and laying the results before the people at large. And lastly their leading Democrats do not expend the greater part of their energy during a canvass in explaining how they can be on both sides of the currency question at the same time. It is no wonder then that the Pennsylvania campaign is a dull, monotonous affair which the people of the State are allowed to conduct in their own way and according to their own pleasure. It may be that some day the Pennsylvania election will give shape to the Presidential campaign, but that is hardly possible so long as Ohio holds her own.

Mem: It might be added that the only State officer to be elected in Pennsylvania this year is the Treasurer, but a mention of this fact would spoil the "train of the discourse," and hence it is not introduced.

WORDS WITHOUT ACTION.

"Actions speak louder than words," is an old and trite saying, but a true one. A great deal of sentiment, expressed in language however eloquent, amounts to but little if not carried out in deeds. One cannot help but call this fact to mind in reading the report of the Kansas Freedmen's Relief Association, in which it is stated that the whole amount of money given by 20 States and the District of Columbia is less than $9,500, not enough to more than just begin to supply the wants of the negros who have left their old homes for new ones.

It is a little difficult to clearly understand the reason for this backwardness, except upon the ground of race prejudices. All over the North the greatest sympathy was expressed for the flying blacks. With the same amount of apparent feeling usually, money would flow like water, instead of being doled out in a meagre sum like this, when every reason exists for the existence of a contrary state of things.

Whatever doubt might be as to the policy of an extended exodus of the blacks from the South, there can be none as to the necessity of caring for the 5,000 fugitives who have already gone to what seemed to them the promised land. They should be put in a way of earning decent homes for themselves and their families. Until such time as they can do this, which may not be immediately, they must be cared for. Unjustly treated as they have been by those who were their masters in the past, it were a sorry thing if now, in their efforts to find relief and a chance to make men of themselves, they are met by coldness and apathy from those to whom they naturally turn for assistance in this to them the turning point in their lives.

It is a slight satisfaction to know that Ohio has been the least illiberal in this matter. The Republican State of Maine has given the munificent sum of $3; Wisconsin, $10; Massachusetts, $296; New York not quite $1,200, while this State has furnished nearly $3,000. The last sum is small when compared to the amount that would have been expected from the sympathy expressed for the negros. There is a much to be regretted lack of harmony between words and actions, a lack which needs to be supplied when the Winter has passed and emigration begins again as it most assuredly will.

RAILROAD IRON.

Once more the railway interests of the United States, which have been for the last few years entirely dead, come to life again with more than their pristine vigor. The Northern Pacific Railroad, whose corpse lay prone for so long, is going ahead with wonderful celerity. Its future is undoubted, rauning, as its line does, through such a grand country, so full of rich promises, only waiting for the strong hands that shall turn them into fruition. It is said that the railway enterprises now under way in the United States will cost in their carrying on during the next year the sum of $100,000,000.

In contemplating these gigantic undertakings the question arises as to why so great a part of the rails necessary must be imported from England. It is probably true, as asserted, that the mills are generally at work running as rapidly as possible to fill their orders, and yet it is impossible to work as fast as needed. But in a country where capital is plenty, material abundant and skilled labor to be had, that excuse ought not to hold good much longer. If it does it shows a lack of enterprise and good management somewhere. Of course, men like WILLIAM H. VANDERBILT, whose order abroad for 10,000 tons of railroad iron has evoked such a storm of condemnation, are not studying the interests of the iron manufacturers of the country out their own, and they are going to order an article that they want in the market that can give them the quickest and cheapest supply. Perhaps one cause of the lack of patience under such circumstances [illegible] action of the ma[illegible] up the price of ir[illegible] rails can be bou[illegible] thither at less expe[illegible] obtained at home. However that [illegible] be, it is true that while the United States has almost half of the railway system of the world, she has furnished a very small part of the iron, and from present appearances, the same sort of thing is to go on indefinitely.

DURING the last three months the elevated railroads of New York have carried 12,012,956 passengers and received $906,982. It is a very nice thing to own stock in these high toned railways.

ENGLAND AND RUSSIA.

The present condition of affairs between England and Russia challenges the interest of lookers on more than anything which has occurred in Europe since the discussion of the Eastern Question at the Berlin Conference. The angry interview between the Marquis of SALISBURY and Count SCHOUVALOFF with reference to the division of Afghanistan, shows most conclusively not only the desire and aim of Russia, but the determination of England to defeat any of her attempts to accomplish them.

No doubt Russia has always looked towards eventually gaining a foothold in Asia that will add to her power. Her present possessions are, comparatively speaking, worth but little. They are inhabited by wandering tribes who are no more to be civilized than the Arabs of the desert. It would be impossible to develop any commercial relations with them that would add to Russia's wealth and power, and she can hardly look for a change in population when the climate and character of the country is considered. To displace the English in India, and one day win some of the treasures now poured into British coffers is what she has contemplated for years, and every move that she has made in Asia has been looking towards this consummation. No wonder that the Lion bristles in defiance and jaws back to the Bear when the latter seeks to make its way by a partition of Afghanistan.

The Marquis of SALISBURY is said to have informed Count SCHONVALOFF that England considered this action of Russia as meddlesome. This was strong language, but it showed the inflexible determination of the former country to be the dominant influence in Afghanistan. The sending by the Emperor of Russia of an Embassy to Cabal last year "to establish direct commercial relations with Afghanistan and India" was sufficient to point out the aim of the Government.

It is not likely notwithstanding the bitter feeling now existing between the two nations that there will soon be a war. Neither are in a condition to enter into a protracted struggle. Their diplomats will probably continue to fence with each other indefinitely unless some untoward move should precipitate matters so that there could be no withdrawal. That, however, is not at present probable. Meanwhile England has for the time effectually barred Russian progress toward Southern Asia.

WHAT IT NEEDS.

Kentucky is a State containing vast mineral and manufacturing resources. Hidden away among her hills are mines of wealth almost inexhaustible, but they remain untouched almost as they were a century ago. Fertile valleys sleep undisturbed, or if cultivated, it is in so rude a manner as to yield but little of their rich treasures. Swift rivers furnish water power for lumber mills and manufactories, but it goes to waste through lack of enterprise of the inhabitants. Outside of a few Cities the people are ignorant, savage, and often brutal. Wild feuds exist among families, and interminable quarrels are handed down from father to son to be pursued with violence and bloodshed to the utmost limit what little law there is will permit. Breathitt County does not stand alone for its peculiar characteristics in Kentucky.

A compulsory education law is what is needed to bring the State up to a level with its Northern neighbors. Its common school system is at present in a sad condition. Although there is a fund set apart forever for the promotion of education, and a tax of two mills upon the dollar imposed upon all property,—which tax could be increased largely without embarrassment as Kentucky is exceptionally free from debt—yet illiteracy is extended and largely upon the increase. Of the white voters in 1870, 40,000 could neither read nor write, and according to the Louisville papers that number has largely increased during the last nine years. Add to these 55,000 colored voters who are in the same condition, and what wonder that the penitentiaries are full to overflowing, that no progress is made, no great enterprises undertaken, that the Ku Klux flourishes, and a state of semi-barbarism exists which puts a dead-lock upon all advancement until it can be swept away. The representatives in Legislature of such a mass of ignorance will repress all progressive measures by an uncompromising hostility until the end of time.

There is no hope for Kentucky except in a grand wakening up to the absolute necessity of a thorough and effective common school system. The *Courier-Journal* is earnestly urging the matter. It has the sympathy of intelligent people everywhere in its efforts. May it succeed in starting an "educational boom" the like of which has never been known in any State of the Union. Thus and thus only can there be any hope for the future of Kentucky.

A SUGGESTION.

Our Greenback friends will doubtless thank us for suggesting a plan whereby they can obtain more money for the wants of trade, without waiting for the tedious processes of Congress. It is very simple, and easily carried out. When they receive foreign gold, let them send it at once to the mint at Philadelphia and have it coined into half-eagles, double-eagles, and eagles, of the weight and fineness of United States gold coin. It will require, for sums under a hundred thousand dollars, only three days, and the Government will charge nothing for the transformation. English sovereigns are reckoned at $4 84 of our money, although the ruling rate in the New York market is a trifle less. Every dollar of gold re-coined in this way is a dollar added to the currency of the country, and of course has a direct influence in increasing the [illegible] per capita, and in meeting the [illegible]ade. We hope our [illegible] not hesitate to use their [illegible] this manner. It is the [illegible] the only way that [illegible] addition to [illegible] now [illegible] not afford it.

LONDON *Times*: Several of the Paris newspapers are discussing the chances of Mrs. VICTORIA WOODHULL being elected President of the United States. They treat the idea of her being put in nomination as perfectly serious, and represent her as having had great oratorical successes in England.

THURMAN.

A Man Who Narrowly Escaped Being a Statesman

Louisville Courier Journal.

"We look before and after,
And pine for what is not."

The ugliest feature of the Democratic slip up in Ohio is the loss of Judge THURMAN and the seat Judge THURMAN occupies in the Senate of the United States. The reflection that he has brought it upon himself carries no consolation with it. The Democratic majority cannot stand many changes in the Upper House of Congress, and the Democratic party can ill afford to spare Judge THURMAN, who, despite his irresolution, and certain faults which seem to be inevitable to an overweening ambition to be President, he has made a record as useful as it is brilliant. He will be missed from the debates. None of his colleagues has the training, joined to the keen, scintillating, lawyer like ability, to fill the place which he fits so well, and which fits him so well.

Judge THURMAN is not a statesman in the sense that sagacity, breadth of view and fixed purposes are statesmanship. He is pre-eminently a lawyer; a sharp, industrious, ingenious lawyer. He is fond of intellectual scrimmaging, and shines in that species of warfare. It is related that on a certain occasion, soon after the elevation of Mr. Blaine, and when that doughty warrior was seeking a chance to make his debut to advantage, his eye fell upon the Senator from Ohio as he entered the Senate Chamber. THURMAN obviously had been dining. Blaine thought he saw his opportunity and leaped into the arena; he shied his castor in the ring; he flaunted his bloody shirt directly at the red bandana; insolent, audacious and pert. THURMAN climbed to his feet and jerked himself together, and closed with his assailant. "They fit and fit." Intellectually, they rolled over on the floor, gouged, pulled hair and beat one another about the head, neck and shoulders. At length it was over, and, a good deal down but yet conscious of having licked his man, THURMAN said audibly, as he made his way toward the cloak-room, attended by his faithful friends Davis, of West Virginia, and Pinckney Whyte, of Maryland. "Boys, that damned harlequin didn't get away with me, did he?"

"No, indeed, Senator," said Davis and Whyte in a breath, "you did splendidly—splendidly."

And just as he disappeared inside the cloak room, THURMAN was heard to mutter above the din of the bugle note which died in the depth of his red bandana, "Never mind! never mind! one of these days I'll catch him when I'm sober, and then damn him, won't I mash him!"

He is, indeed, a masher, is this same Judge THURMAN; more than a match for Blaine at Blaine's own game; and as fond of a shindy as he is equal to the exigencies of shin-digging and shin-diggery. For a long while after he came to Washington, he bore the reputation of being a cold, repellant person. He never knew anybody. It was complained that he rarely answered the customary salute of every day courtesy. His colleagues had to be introduced to him twice and thrice over. But gradually it came to light that there was no method or sinister purpose in this; that beneath a rugged exterior and a brusque manner, lay many genial traits; so that those who have had the pleasure and honor of a familiar association with this very marked man entertain a personal regard for him bordering on affection. Yet, whilst a thoroughly upright man, and personally, a thoroughly brave one, Judge THURMAN has two fatal defects, he is not a really warm or grateful man at bottom; and for all its sturdiness, his strong, keen intellect is darkened by temporizing qualities, dallyings and short sightedness. But for a grudging nature and an irresolute will—a will made irresolute by his ambition, and not by any touch of pusillanimity, he would be a great man. He is not a great man, though a good one; a sincere patriot and an able Senator, and though an over cautious friend, a frank friend, and always an open, honorable enemy.

Judge THURMAN's career, which is practically ended—for, except a probable member of Mr. Tilden's possible cabinet, he has no political future—ought to be a lesson to the young men of the country. As a member of the House of Representatives, he made no particular figure. As a lawyer and jurist in Ohio he rose to the front rank, and after a brilliant, but unsuccessful race for Governor, having carried the Legislature he was elected Senator. He entered the Senate at an opportune moment. The Republicans had it their own way, and there was no Democrat possessed of the equipment and the capacity to meet them. At once the new Senator took the place which the occasion and his talents assigned him as the leader of the opposition. And right well did he fill it. On all the public questions of that day his record is conspicuous and luminous; a compendium of sound judgment and accurate knowledge, of wisdom and tact. In the fiscal discussions especially he showed up very strong. The delusion known as the "Ohio idea" was just edging its way to the front. It did not seduce or mislead Judge THURMAN. He saw its fallacy, and resisted it. Not until his kinsman, William Allen, was put forward as its representative—a movement confessedly designed to kill him off—did he shown signs of weakening. Instead of accepting the gage of battle, and dying then and there or crushing his enemies, he temporized and let things take their course. This one step was fatal. It began a habit of time serving, which has grown upon him. It emboldened his enemies, who ever since have had no fear of him. Finally, he fell into a trap set for him, and adroitly baited to catch his ambition, and that completed the wreck. If Ohio had gone for Ewing it would have served no turn to THURMAN; indeed, all the same, it might have lost him his seat in the Senate, the forces that defeated Rice at Columbus uniting to defeat him before the Legislature.

The moral is, if you know you are right, stick to it; the more you are assailed, stick the closer; throw ambition to the dogs, and stick to ideas, for if they cannot bring you out, no more shall the riff raff of interested adherents whom the politician designates as his friends.

It is false to say of Judge THURMAN, that he knew the full scope and meaning of the Electoral bill, and secretly desired the exclusion of Tilden. He did nothing of the kind. He, like the rest, was duped by his doubts and fears. His error came after the Electoral bill. He allowed himself to be used to precipitate a lot of new issues, the design of which was to bury Tilden out of sight and mind, and he has, as usual in such cases, fallen the first victim to his mistake.

We lament his taking off, in spite of what we must persist in considering his defects of character. After all, they embrace chiefly faults of omission; for his positive mark upon the darkest page of his country's history is full of honor, and points to many services to the State. He has been environed by multiplied difficulties. Harassed by unworthy antagonisms, embarrassed by kinship, he grew irresolute; he knew not what to do, and might with relevancy and truth exclaim, with Ralph Rackstraw, "I am poor in happiness; rich only in unrest. In me there meet a combination of elements which are at eternal war with one another. Driven hither and thither, wafted one moment into blazing day by mocking hope, plunged the next into the Cimmerian darkness of despair, I am but a living embodiment of positive contradictions."

He Lost, You Bet.

Dayton Journal, (Rep.)

The next time there is an election in Ohio the State Executive Committee should put somebody in charge of the election returns who will keep a level head. While we know that betting is bad and immoral, there are lots of men who will bet. Hence there is no sense in making Republicans lose their money when a little coolness and carefulness will prevent it. The folly of seeking a telegram from the Committee that the majority would be 30,000 is apparent enough. The editor of the *State Journal*, who sent out an estimate of 50,000, should have his head rubbed with the stamp end of a beer keg.

THE ARMY MULE.

The Historic Part He Played in the Civil War,

As Set Forth by a Confederate Brigadier, Who Insists That Mules Put Down the Rebellion.

St. Louis Globe Democrat.

A patriotic lad on the street violently waved the stars and stripes.

A team of rusty-looking mules, attached to a Gravois Road horse car, shied, and if brakes hadn't been swiftly put on the long eared substitutes for locomotives, would have run away with the car, on a down grade, and perhaps killed a couple of child passengers to say nothing of breaking the conductor's new bell-punch.

"Them's disloyal mules," angrily hailed a bucolic passenger, "bet you anything you'll find C. S. A. branded on their rumps. They ain't reconstructed yet, them mules."

"It's a little singular about mules," sententiously observed a military looking gentleman, the while stroking a fierce gray mustache. "They played an important part in the late conflict, I remember when we first employed them as cavalry. The Yankee pickets used to laugh at us, and shout over, 'There goes the Rebs' jackass cavalry,' but they soon came to using mules themselves."

The ubiquitous reporter braced himself to withstand another possible attempt to run away on the part of the mules, and with the remark that he was injured in the army—on the Union side—and couldn't stand anything worse than a snake story invited the ex-Confederate chieftain to organize, with him, a campfire, and to fire off the reminiscence that was already fused and might be expected to go off any moment.

"Mules are generally conservative in their disposition," mused the representative of the 'lost cause,' "but they are sometimes positive and aggressive. I have known them to be so."

"With their heels, do you mean?"

"I was not referring to that—although I have great respect and consideration for a mule's hind feet—but rather to their possession of what might be called limited reasoning powers, sir, as sometimes evidenced in their military career."

THE LOYAL ARMY MULES.

"Do you call to mind any especial instance demonstrating this intuition, as you might call it, on the part of the average army mule?"

"I was trying to recall such. It was something more than instinct on the part of the mules. Up the Red River campaign, for instance, we captured a lot of Federal mules. Well, Gen. A. J. Smith came up, and we some way didn't like him as well as we did Banks. He was a good soldier, Smith was."

"Yes, but about the mules?"

"Oh yes, I was coming to that. We captured these mules, sir, near Sabine cross roads, I think it was. The Federals, in their haste to get away, seemed to have left them. Any way, we corraled them. In our haste to prepare for Smith, we didn't take as good care of them as we might have, and they got off. Now, where do you suppose they went?"

"Back to the Federal camp, probably."

"Yes, sir; to the very brigade they came from, and where, we afterwards learned, they were used not only by the wagon masters but also by some of the batteries. So the Federals, who had earlier laughed at us for using mules, were now employing them not only for transporting stores but actually as fighting mules. It's a little singular that they should have gone back to the Federal camp, and they must have passed between skirmish lines, too, and heavy firing was going on."

"Perhaps it was mere chance took them back; or, may be, no other road was open?"

"No, sir, they reasoned. What were the facts? Why, sir, our supplies had not come up and we were short of forage. We hadn't fed them. They knew that they had left corn, and their reasoning faculties told them that by going back they could get forage."

"Then they were simply hungry and went out foraging on their own account?"

"But how did they know they could get corn in the Federal camp? They reasoned that, as they had left corn, and as we hadn't meantime come up and captured the forage why, the corn was still there; so they went after it."

"They were loyal, any way."

"Yes, as loyal to the flag as a gr at many other inhabitants in that section were about those times. People who, when we were about, professed adherence to our cause and drew rations—when we had food to give—and when Federals were about ossomed out into Unionists, and ate hard tack and sow belly under the protection of the same flag that we saw frighten these mules just now. However, you are mistaken about the mules. I have known them to follow contrabands into the Federal camp, and doubtless they were just as welcome."

"When was that?

"At various places and times. Gen Sherman could tell how his mule force augmented on his march. Indeed, I have often heard Gen. Kilpatrick's force spoken of as mule raiders. But perhaps the mules only followed in his forces under the impression that they might obtain more corn. Our Wheeler's supply of forage at that time was very scant. I have noticed that whenever we were short, the mules, like the contrabands, struck for the Federal camp, where there was plenty to eat."

"Not always?"

"I suppose not; but your side was better provisioned generally than ours. And that reminds me of

ANOTHER MULE STORY.

We captured in 1864 a Major of a Michigan regiment, who was very much disgusted with the war. He was a vigorous man, and had a ravenous appetite, but no tact for foraging, which was the more unfortunate as his command was some distance from any base of supplies, and he said he was expected to live off a country that both sides had reduced to almost a barren desert. "Why, gentlemen," he would swear, "on our side it's got to that pass that they think more of a mule than of a soldier. They will give the mule more grub, and if he dies they make an investigation; but a man is expected to fight all day in the trenches without food, and if he dies it is all taken as a matter of course. He told us that the reverence for a mule had reached such a pass that a few weeks before he had actually seen a general officer affectionately patting a mule, and on the same day had known of a soldier being tied up by the thumbs in the guard house for only larruping a balky mule with a fence rail."

"Couldn't he tell anything worse than that?"

"Oh, yes; he fully believed the story which had already reached our lines that Gen. Ben Butler rode a choice white mule, and he added a story that some newspaper correspondent once stole that mule for some hours to ride to a telegraph station to get his news off."

"The mule was a very useful animal in the army."

"You are right, sir; I reckon that there are men who will go so far as to insist that

THE MULE PUT DOWN THE REBELLION,

but I don't go that far. I noticed, though that the turning part of the war came about the time your side began getting the most mules; our mules, too, many of them, and the worst of it was, when our mules joined the Union we never could get them to secede, and if we captured any Union mules, ten chances to one they got back to the Union lines, where there was more corn."

"Didn't you often expect your mules to live on cottonwood and fence rails?"

"That's another camp story, but it wasn't so far from the truth at times as you would imagine. But the mule had other qualities fitting him for a soldier, besides his natural advantage of having no paternal longing, you might say. He was tough."

"And couldn't be overridden."

"And never died."

"And didn't need a straw bed."

"And a roll in the mud was just as much rest for him as a 10 hour halt. He was ready to go 50 miles more."

"And sounded the commissary call in the morning with peculiar distinctness."

"And aided the advance to discover where the enemy was in ambush."

"And was a —— good brute which ever way you took him," continued the chieftain.

"Except his heels."

"I see," mused the ex-warrior, "that we both recognize the military services of the mule. They ought to be pensioned. I suppose many of the army mules are alive yet. I never saw a dead mule; that is, a mule who died a natural death—did you?"

"Hardly ev—"

"Young man, this is a serious matter, and Pinafore gags don't fit here. We were speaking of a matter having an important bearing upon the issues of the war. Are we agreed that the mule played an important part in history?"

"Entirely so."

"Then we are at least in accord upon one of the issues of the war. Let us shake hands over the mule. Metaphorically speaking, let us consider the mule the bloody chasm."

"Consider it done. Only don't shake over the mule's hind quarters, any way."

The grim warrior laughed. "Let me see—your name—I didn't catch."

"Nor I yours. A reporter of the great religious daily will do for mine."

"Great heavens! have I been talking with a reporter all this time? Well, keep my name out, and it's all right. I don't mind your saying I was a Brigadier General."

And so the blue and the gray, in perfect accord on mules, did the usual military courtesies, and retired to civil life again.

IS COTTON STILL KING?

Comparative Results of Slave and Free Labor—The Cotton Crop of the World—Its Cost and Uses.

To the Editor of the New York Tribune:

In the year 1861 a pamphlet was written by the undersigned upon "Cheap Cotton by Free Labor," in which attention was called to the excessive cost of slave labor and the economic failure of the system of slavery. An instructive chapter in our industrial history might well be written at the present time under the title of "Cheap Labor and Free Cotton." I will be more consistent with the space that the columns of a newspaper afford to submit a statement of facts and a few questions.

The crop of cotton of 1878 and 1879 was the largest ever raised. The 10 crops of 1852 to 1861, inclusive, being the last crops raised by slave labor, numbered 34,995,440 bales. The 10 crops of 1870 to 1879, inclusive, being the 10 last crops raised by free labor, numbered 41,454,743 bales. The excess of the 10 years of free labor amounts to 6,459,303 bales. The value of the 10 last crops, of which about two-thirds have been exported, has been not less than $2,500,000,000, and has probably amounted to $3,000,000,000. The increase is progressive, the excess of the five last crops over the five crops immediately preceding the war has been 3,932,415 bales.

It was formerly alleged and currently believed that the free negro would not and that the white man could not work in the cotton-field. Who, then, raised these last crops? If it is the negro who has done the most of this work, then is he not the financial power of this land by whom specie payment has been restored? The negro population of the South, which may have diminished or kept stationary in point of numbers during the first few years of freedom, in which they were adjusting themselves to the care of their own families, is now rapidly increasing. The improved methods of cultivation and the use of various kinds of manure have caused the crop of cotton of the more northern cotton States to mature about one month earlier, have made it more capable of withstanding drought and worms, and have greatly improved its quality.

If the cost of labor be measured by its effectiveness as well as by the measure of the money with which it is paid, is there any place in the world where so effective an amount of manual labor can be procured at so little cost as in the employment of negroes upon the cotton fields of the South? The price of bacon and corn gauges the cost of cotton. Eaten together they are digestible and nutritious—eaten separately, quite otherwise. They constitute the food that the negro field hand freely chooses. Three and one-half pounds of bacon, one peck of meal, and one quart of molasses or syrup constitute the week's rations of an adult man or a woman. This ration has been lately and can now be supplied at a cost of 38 to 42 cents per week, or six cents or less per day. The plot of sweet potatos and fish from the ponds and rivers serve for the rest.

The South then possesses the control of a crop which commands the gold of the world, and a force of laborers more easily and effectively directed by those who manage them with justice and tact than can be found elsewhere. Are not these forces more potent than the bayonets of the North or the shotguns of the South? Can States capable of producing this crop, which is now or is rapidly becoming salable surplus, permit their laborers to be abused or cheated? Will not one State presently find its own interest in keeping the peace by its own Constables, assuring justice by its own courts, and promoting economy and thrift by its own methods, and will not such action compel neighboring States to go and do likewise?

The world's crop of cotton is now equal from ten to twelve million bales of the average weight of American cotton, probably the latter. Of this quantity five million bales are raised in the United States, and between six and seven million bales are spun and woven upon machinery contained in large factories in Europe and America. The rest is spun and woven by hand, and there is probably a larger portion of the population of the globe still insufficiently clothed in hand made goods than are clothed in those furnished by the factories of Europe and America combined. The average work of one operative working one year in Lowell will supply the annual wants of 1,600 fully clothed Chinese or 3,000 partly clothed East Indians. No country in the world, except Egypt produces any substantial quantity of cotton so well adapted to work upon modern machinery as that of the Southern States. Nearly one half the world remains to be conquered by cotton and commerce. To the cotton-fields and factories of the United States will not the increase surely come, as commerce slowly but surely opens the way?

The whole cotton crop of the world could be raised on a section of Texas land less than one twelfth of its area; or could be divided between any two of the other principal cotton States without exhausting one-half of their good lands, or it could all be raised on less than one half the Indian Territory that is not yet occupied at all. Are not these the forces to which Southern politicians must yield or by which they will be destroyed? Will not free labor and the spelling book presently bury the misrepresentatives of the "Lost Cause" in obscurity? Are not the Southern leaders of the future to be those who are now perceiving that these forces are in action and preparing to guide them in the direction of peace, order, stability and prosperity? Are not these but examples of the great underlying forces by which nations are really governed, to which ordinary men are blind, but by means of which statesmen rule and are ruled?

EDWARD ATKINSON.

Familiar with History.

"Those suspenders, madam, are long enough for the shortest boy or short enough for the longest man; they will just fit your fine looking youngster."

"Perhaps so, but I don't want to sew buttons on his boot-legs. I want them to hold his pants on. Them suspenders is long enough for the Colossus of Rhodes."

"Just so, madam; I sold old Coloss a pair out of the same box yesterday."

The matron admired his familiarity with historical characters, but waited till a cooler day before purchasing.

For the Blade.

THE ANDERSONVILLE P

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once into the waste-basket.

2. Mathematical problems, and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper for the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms, or corporations, doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good an sufficient reasons.

We must request that other letters will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books.

H. G. F., Ligonier, Ind.: Address Sworn Warriner & Co., Painesville, O.

D. A. T., Bristol, Ind.: We regret to say we do not know who handles the book you name.

CORRESPONDENTS is requested to send his name and address to the editor of the "Household."

W. A. O., Pound Road, O.: We regret to say that we could not use the books as you propose.

R. V. Bone, Toledo, O., wishes to procure the address of Dr. W. B. Boyd, late of the 93 O. V. V. C.

D. H., Phillips Co., Kan.: The company you name is said to be reliable, and their machine a good one.

W. B. & Q., South Toledo, O.: The address is Prof. Francis A. Walker, Yale College, New Haven, Conn.

A. B., Maryville, Tenn.: Way did you not sign your name, and then we could have sent you further information on a postal card?

J. W. JOHNSON, Tamaroa, Ill., wishes to obtain the address of any of the officers or privates of Company G, Third Illinois Cavalry.

A. E., Divine, Mont.: Probably the book you have in mind is "Haswell's Engineers' Pocket Book," price $5; Harper & Bros., New York, publishers.

D. E. S., Gilbert Mills, O.: The article you send is good, but now that the Ohio campaign is ended, it is hardly sufficient interest to warrant its publication.

J. W. S., Greenville, Pa., asks: "What year did Charles Dickens come to the United States?"—He visited this country twice—first in 1842, and again in 1867.

VIRGINIA A. HALE, Broderick, O., wishes to learn the whereabouts of her sister, Mary Isabella Smith, an adopted daughter of James J. Miller, of Lexington, Ky.

J. ROGERS, West Asher, Kan., asks: "Can any of your numerous readers give me the address of Cyrus Lundy? When last heard from he was in Ashland, Jackson Co., Oregon."

C. F., Shamburg, Pa.: Henry Holt & Co. publish a book on "Co-operative Stores," price 50 cents. This is the only thing we recall at present which is likely to aid you.

D. L. G., Southwest City, Mo.: We are without any data regarding the particular case you name. Probably the best way to obtain it would be to write directly to West Point. Sorry we cannot oblige you.

DOCTOR THOMAS, Thanda, Ills.: We really cannot undertake to go into the discussion of theological questions in this department for indeed in any other department, of the paper. For this reason we must lay by your questions.

A. N. F., Hillsboro, Ill., says: "Louis Wagner, Hillsboro, O., can give the address of Dr. Hossick, late Assistant Surgeon of the U. S. Army." The correspondent making the inquiry, whose name Mr. P. does not recollect, can address Mr. Wagner as above.

J. H. S., South Bend, Ind., asks: "Was the Equalization Bounty bill ever passed by both Houses of Congress, and vetoed by Pres. Grant?"—It was never passed by both Houses, and consequently never were submitted to Pres. Grant.

J. M. DICKSON, Waynesville, Mo., wishes to learn the name and postoffice address of some members of Company B, of the 51st Reg't Ind. Vols. Should this note come under the observation of any member of that company, he will confer a great favor by sending their name and address as above.

WM. D. WILSON, Upper Alton, Madison Co., Ill., wishes to know the address of Capt. E. G. Hughes, of Co. D, M. N. R., and John A. W. Cox, or James O'Connor, all of the same company and command, or any of his old comrades that may see this.

GEO. C. M., Good Hope, Ill., writes: "I wish to know if any of the readers of the BLADE can inform me of the whereabouts of any of my comrades captured at Canton, Miss., February 26, 1864? They were members of the 20th, 42d and 12th Illinois Regiments (Logan's old Division.)

J. W. E., Du Quoin, Ills.: Our "special offer" of the BLADE one year and any book in a certain list for $1.75, means simply that the money for the subscription must accompany the order for the book. We cannot go back and send books from the list on subscriptions made in the past.

G. W. S., Black Hand, O.: We give the full name and address of persons making inquiry for missing friends, so that any one who can give information can write directly to the inquirer. This is the most simple as well as the quickest method of answering these questions, and makes the least demand upon our space.

W. E. B., Wever, Iowa, asks: "Is the following to be found in the Bible—'spare the rod and spoil the child?' If not, who is the author?"—It is not. The nearest approach to it is found in Psalms xxiii, 24: "He that spareth the rod hateth his son, but he that loveth him chasteneth him betimes." It is an old saw.

A. M. L., Crawfordsville, Ind. (2): 1. This question is not plain. 2. Write to Harper & Bros., New York. We believe the price is $1.50. He is an author and lecturer, but we do not know that he has any claim to the title of physician other than such as he has attained by his lectures on diet, etc.

J. S. W., Ligonier, Ind., writes: "Please inform E. Karrigan, Kansas, S. Y., that the address of Sergt. Peter Aplin, Stephen Mahony and John Martin is Dayton, O. The whereabouts of Elias Mahony the writer does not know. William Mahony is dead; he died at the Soldiers' Home, near Dayton. A letter addressed to either of the others, as above, will reach him.

G. THEAT, Sweeping Water, Neb., writes: I notice in the BLADE that T. B. Dickens inquires for the address of any one that was taken prisoner the 18th of April, 1874. (I think he means 1864.) I was taken, with several others, the 1st of May, 1864. I think there was some taken about that time (the 18th). I was sent at Princeton, Camden, and finally at Tyler, Texas, four months, altogether 10 months, and paroled the 12th of February, 1865.

H. M. SHERMAN, North Duxbury, Vt., writes: The address is desired of John Casey, a drummer of the 7th Wis. Vols. Also, of T. H. Merrill, 7th U. S. Inf. When last heard from he was in San Francisco, Cal. Also, of Jef. Oaks or Oakes, who practised as an eye doctor in Montpelier, Vt., in one of the years '65, '66 or '67. Should said physician be deceased, the address of any of his family or relatives will be most gratefully received.

ROBERT T. WRIGHT, Tamaroa, Ills., wishes to obtain information regarding the relatives of Catharine and Eliza Kelley. They are supposed to be living in New York City. Their father died over 20 years ago in New York, and their mother married a man by the name of Stoneor Tole. Their mother's name is Catherine. They have an elder brother by the name of Joseph Kelley. Catherine and Eliza were brought to Illinois when they were quite small, and have not heard from their relatives since leaving New York.

O. C. B., Tamoroa, Ill., writes: "Greeley, in his 'Conflict,' speaks of a strip of country in Northwestern Missouri being added to the State, and to slave territory, in violation of the Missouri Compromise. I have seen no allusion to this addition any where else. Please state in the BLADE when and by whom it was added."—We do not know of any addition to the territory of Missouri subsequent to the Missouri Compromise of 1850. Is it not possible that you may have misunderstood the statement made by Mr. Greeley? Benton says nothing of it in his chapter on the admission of Missouri.

A. B. COX, Fredonia, Kan., asks: "Can you give any information of the mining laws of Mexico? Would they let a man work in the mines if he should go there? 2. Are those new mines of Sierra Majadas Mountains, in the State of San Louis Potosi as rich mines as are said to be? 3. About how much would it cost a man to go from Kansas to them, and which would probably be the best route?"—We should like to have some of our mining readers answer these questions; anything else than practical information from actual experience is of little value.

A. S. R., Altoona, Pa., asks: "Has there been any change in the ruling of the Postoffice Department regarding writing on the face of a postal card?"—There has. First Assistant Postmaster General Tyner has rescinded the order to the extent of holding that writing on the face shall not render them unmailable per se nor prevent their being forwarded, unless it makes the address illegible. The public are cautioned, however, that by writing any portion of the message on the face they will incur a risk of the cards being missent or delayed.

A. F. P., Elysian, Minn.: The rulers of the leading European States are: France, Francois P. Jules Grevy, President; Germany, Wilhelm I., Emperor, Great Britain, Victoria I., Queen and Empress of India; Austro-Hungary, Franz Joseph I., Emperor; Russia, Alexander II., Emperor; Spain, Alphonso XII. King; Sweden and Norway, Oscar II. King; Switzerland, B. Hammer, President; Turkey, Abdul-Hamid Khan, Sultan. 2. We have given the other information repeatedly within the last year. Please excuse us this time.

A. H. S., Radical City, Kan., asks: "1. About what can a farm hand get for work in Washington Territory? How are times there now? Would you advise a young man, one who is not afraid of work, to go to Washington Territory? What would it cost me to go there, and by what points would a person pass to go to Olympus, from Kansas? 2. How far west is the Northern Pacific Railroad completed?"—1. If any of our readers in Washington Territory can answer this series of questions they will oblige both our correspondent and ourselves. 2. As far as Bismark, Dak.

D. C. M., Rock Island, Ill., asks: "Will you please tell me what other States hold elections this Fall, and what office's are to be chosen?"—The dates and names of the States holding elections are given below: Maryland, November 4.—State officers and members of Legislature; Massachusetts November 4.—State officers and members of the Legislature; Minnesota, November 4—State officers and members of the Legislature; New York, November 4—State officers and members of the Legislature; Wisconsin, November 4—Governor and members of Legislature; Mississippi, November 4—Members of Legislature; Pennsylvania, November 4—State Treasurer and members of the Legislature; Louisiana, December 2—On the adoption of the new Constitution.

E. W. B., Dubuque, Ia., asks: "What is the duty on cigars and cigarettes, and is there any stamp duty paid on them?"—The duty on cigars, cigarettes and cheroots of all kinds is $4.50 per pound, and in addition thereto 25 per cent. ad valorem. The law also provides (section 3,402, Revised Statutes of the United States,) that all cigars imported from foreign countries shall pay, in addition to the import duties imposed thereon, the tax prescribed by law for cigars manufactured in the United States, and shall have the same stamps affixed. The stamps shall be affixed and canceled by the owner or importer of the cigars while they are in the custody of the proper custom-house officers, and the cigars shall not pass out of the custody of such officers until the stamps have been so affixed.

J. W. G., Greencastle, Mo., asks: "1. Why does the Government issue so many bonds, when it could issue greenbacks that would draw no interest? 2. What objection does the BLADE have to the platform of the Greenback party? 3. Is it right for the old soldiers to ask the Government to make up to them the depreciated currency? 4. Has not the soldier the same claim that the bondholder has on the Government?"—The Government could not replace its interest-bearing bonds by paper promises to pay (bearing no interest), without repudiating its debt and utterly unsettling the currency. 2. It objects to its proposition to make money out of nothing, to unsettle the currency, to demoralize values, and to destroy the national credit. 3. It would seem not. 4. Yes.

W. J. A., Bridgeport, O., asks: "Is there any book published giving information in regard to the new system of spelling? If so, where can I get it?"—We know of no book on the subject. The gist of the matter is contained in the "spelling rules of the American Philological Association," which we append:

I. Use "e" for "ea" when the short sound of "e" is intended, as wetth, helth.

II. Omit silent "e" after a short vowel, as hav, giv, liv.

III. Use "f" for "ph" as fantom, filosofer.

IV. Omit one letter from final double consonants, as shal, wil.

V. Use "t" instead of "ed," when it represents the sound, as wisht, prest, rusht.

VI. Omit the silent letter in thru, tho, altho, etc.

G. W. S., Acton, Ill., asks: "What has become of Prof. Woodruff and his scheme for a line around the world?"—Prof. Woodruff, the originator of the scheme to open a school for young men on shipboard, equip the vessel with all necessary apparatus, and have the students pursue a regular college course, while voyaging around the world, died very suddenly a few months ago. Prof. W. S. Clark, of the Agricultural College at Amherst, Mass., was elected President when it was thought that the steamer would sail in May or June last. The expedition failed to set forth then, as there were not enough students enrolled to cover its expenses. It was this latter disappointment, after he had expended large sums of money and overcome the most formidable obstacles, which at last fatally prostrated Prof. Woodruff. Pres. Clark is determined to persevere, and it is not unlikely that the expedition will sail some time next Summer.

J. H. W. M., Grafton, W. Va., asks: "1. Of whom does the President's Cabinet consist, and what are their duties? 2. How should I go about it to get a postoffice there being none within five miles of me? 3. Is Sitting Bull a white man or an Indian?"—1. Wm. M. Evarts, Secretary of State, whose duties pertain especially to the intercourse between the United States and foreign countries; John Sherman, Secretary of the Treasury, whose duties pertain to the management of the tariff, the internal revenue tax, and the public debt; Richard W. Thompson, Secretary of the Navy; Carl Schurz, Secretary of the Interior, including the Department of Public Lands, the Indian Bureau, etc.; David M. Key, Postmaster General, and Charles Devens, Attorney General, or legal adviser of the President and his Cabinet. 2. Write to the Postmaster General, giving him full particulars. 3. He is a full blooded Sioux.

S. H. ALWOOD, Tamaroa, Ills., late Major 21st Ills. Infantry, writes: "I wish to find the Postoffice address of Lieut. ——, who was a member of the 30d Ills. Vol. Inf., and a prisoner of war. I first met him at Macon, Ga. (Oglethorpe Prison,) July 25, 1864, and the last I saw of him was at Charleston, S. C., in the City Workhouse Prison. On the morning of September 5d, 1864, there were 260 officers taken from there for exchange, to Macon, Ga., under especial cartell of Johnson and Sherman. This poor Lieut. —— had been a prisoner for 15 long months. All the clothing he had on was a dirty shirt, a pair of pants made out of meal sacks, an old pair of shoes, and an old black felt hat. Confident of being exchanged at an early day, I traded traded clothing with him, but neglected to take his name. I was captured July 22, 1864, and exchanged September 28, at Rough and Ready; was taken away from Charleston, September 15, 1864, to Augusta, for another man, and if I had been the other man I would have been hung. His name and mine was the same. He was reported to have been a spy for Stoneman.

A. B. M., Butler, Ind., asks: "Will you please give me a recipe for cleaning finely polished furniture, such as a piano?"—Take a washbowl half full of tepid water, add a little fine toilet soap and a table spoonful of sweet oil. Dip a piece of old flannel in this and apply it to the wood, rubbing it vigorously for awhile; then exchange this for a piece of old, soft, fine cotton (not linen, as that leaves its fibres of lint) and rub with this awhile, finishing with a fresh piece of the same cotton, until the liquid application is thoroughly removed. All these successive applications to be made to one particular spot of the wood no larger than can be worked with a single stroke of the arm, and that to be finished before a fresh place is treated. When the whole piano has been gone over in this way (it should take two hours at least to do it well), it will look as good as new, and far better than if refinished by an ordinary workman. This is the best possible application for that purple cloud that comes over a polished wood surface in damp weather. Of course a judicious lady will be very sparing of the liquid, although she has a washbowl half full of it, and will not use enough to drip on the carpet, or to penetrate to the interior of the piano.

INQUISITION, Sheridan, Mich., asks: "1. From what word is the word grotesque derived? 2. Is it true, as I have heard, that greenbacks can be issued at less expense to the United States Treasury than National Bank notes? 3. Is it fair to hold our President responsible for, or to blame him for the failure of the army to protect some portions of our border from hostile Indians; or is no, rather the fault of Congress in having reduced our army to a squad? 4. Is there a third rate nation in the civilized world with so small an army as ours? 5. Is there another nation which pays its Chief Magistrate less than the salary which our pay, in proportion to the greatness of Territory and duties of the magistrate?"—1. The word "grotesque" comes from the Italian word grottesco (a grotto) which is itself derived from the Greek word krupteim or concealed. Thus, a grotto is a place hidden or concealed under the earth. But anything grotesque is so called because it partakes of the strange and odd shapes pertaining to the effects found in grottoes, such as stalactites, etc. 2. We know of no reason why it should not so. 3. There is no question that the fault lies with the Democratic majority in Congress, who persisted in reducing the army to the lowest possible dimensions. 4. Yes, but they are very few. Brazil has an army of 16,500 men, Norway has 12,000, Greece 10,000, Out of all the Nations which are worthy of the name, all have a much larger regular army than the United States. 5. There is not. Your other questions are answered by mail.

N. H. S., South Halifax, Vt., under the title "Avoid Bigotry," files four pages of note paper with with an article aimed at nobody in particular and the editor in general, and trying to convince him that he ought not to insist there is "nothing in" the divining rod against all the weight of evidence piled up in its favor. Here is the gist of what Mr. S. has to say: "No matter what theory or doctrine appears to any one, they ought not to condemn it when it follows reason and common sense. People ought to cultivate their minds or character, and become so strong that they can investigate any matter, without being drifted away with it. For instance, people ought to admit that there is something in divining rods, when they have the proof of the efficacy and utility of such rods. Some may class such ideas with witchcraft, or as in league with his Satanic Majesty; but if one will endeavor to view it in the best light that can be concentrated upon it, they will find that philosophy is the basis of the divining rod. There are some things about the electric light and electric telegraph that seem unnatural to many, so it may be with the divining rod. Persons who have a large quantity of electricity or magnetism can take a forked stick from the witch hazel or apple tree, and by pressing the twigs very hard in the palms of their hands, the butt end being elevated, it will turn when passing over running water under ground. If it is quick in turning, it indicates water near the surface, and if it will commence to turn far away it shows deep water, if we are posted correctly. No one ought to become insane over magnetic healers, as they term themselves, but one ought to see and admit what they perform. Reason says that by increasing the circulation (that has become checked) by magnetism, is no witchcraft."—It will be remembered that the correspondent responsible for starting this discussion asked for the editor's opinion, and got it. And that individual is obliged to say that while he has simply given his own opinion, nothing that has been adduced on the other side has led him to change it. Mr. S. is at perfect liberty to think differently.

GOVERNMENT REBUKED.

Rose Meeker Blames It for the Death of Her Father.

The Denver, Col., *Tribune* of Friday give a place at the head of its columns for the following letter from the daughter of Ayent Meeker:

To the Editor of the Tribune:

GREELEY, Col., 9—, as the eldest daughter of the murdered Agent Meeker, of White River Agency, wish to thank you for all the kind words that have been said in the *Tribune* of my good father, and also to express my feelings in a kindred way about that horrible massacre. Had there been half as much expedition and force put in operation from the time of my father's calling for troops until the battle shrieks had been silenced, this horrible massacre would never have occurred. The Government with its slow movements has let my father be murdered, when it could have prevented. My father wrote Gov. Pitkin on Sept. 10th that his and all the lives at the Agency were in peril, and requested troops. After three weeks delay, so small a detachment was sent as was overcome, giving the Indians more power than previous. Had the "cowboys" of Colorado been called on Sept. 10th, they would have gotten there in time to save the lives at the agency, and they would have made so clean a work of the red devils that it would have been hard to find one alive today. The life of one common white man is worth more than the lives of all the Indians, from the beginning of their creation until the present time. And yet such a man as my father, with brains, intellect and power to move the thoughts of men—his life is now ignominously put out by the hand of a savage foe, whose life or soul is not worthy of a dog. And no power in all the land to stay the deed. What a magnanimous government we have to pamper a set of creatures whose existence should have been a thing of the past long ago! Oh, my father, could I but have died in your stead! My protector, my hope and joy! Oh, the broken hearts of widows, daughters and sisters, who to day—this hour—mourn the loss of their dear, martyred ones who were their support, love, life and their all, are now gone from their sides forever, with only sorrow and desolation for their comforter through life! Who can pay the price of this mighty woe? Truly the blood of the martyred ones cries out for vengeance, and shall the voice of anguish be hushed?

ROSE MEEKER.

Economic Bakery.

In 1867 France had a very bad harvest, and when bakers' bread rose at Angouleme to 50 centimes the kilogram, several leading townsmen organized, on a capital of $2,400, an economic bakery, to furnish bread of the best quality and lowest price to all co-operating. About 400 families, who paid $1 25 each, immediately joined. The first year the promoters attempted nothing beyond reducing the price of bread, which they sold to subscribers 20 per cent. lower than the bakers. When the hard times were over it became a question whether the whole scheme should not be dropped; but at the instance of one very energetic consultor, it was carried so triumphantly forward that not only has bread been furnished to the subscribers at less than the bakers' prices, but the $2,400 subscribed in the hard times has been repaid to the gentlemen who benevolently advanced it, and a bakery worth $8,000 has been erected. From a thousand to eleven hundred families now derive from this source their daily supply of the very best bread, instead of paying a higher price for that of inferior quality, or having the trouble and inconvenience of baking at home.

College Girls on a Strike.

Whitby (Canada) Saturday Night.

One of the prominent features in connection with Demillin Ladies' College, Oshawa, is the teaching of domestic economy in its several branches. Heretofore, the fair pupils of the institution, if they were not without their dislikes to certain portions of their duties, never permitted them to take any aggressive shape. On Monday, however, they resolved and what is more, they acted—they stopped short, and "never more" were they going to wash the dishes necessary to the successful running of that institution. It was an amusing scene, but "it was women's nay," and even the learned Professors doubtless know what that means.

The Sunday School.

The Perfect Savior.

LESSON 6, SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1879.

GOLDEN TEXT—The blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin.—1 John 1: 7.

LESSON TEXT.

1 John 1: 1-4.

1. That which was from the beginning, which we have heard, which we have seen with our eyes, which we have looked upon, and our hands have handled, of the Word of life; (2 For the life was manifested, and we have seen it, and bear witness, and show unto you that eternal life, which was with the Father and was manifested unto us;) 3. That which we have seen and heard declare we unto you, that ye also may have fellowship with us; and truly our fellowship is with the Father, and with his Son Jesus Christ. 4. And these things write we unto you that your joy may be full. 5. This then is the message which we have heard of him, and declare unto you, that God is light, and in him is no darkness at all. 6. If we say that we have fellowship with him, and walk in darkness, we lie, and do not the truth; 7. But if we walk in the light, as he is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin. 8. If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us. 9. If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. 10. If we say that we have not sinned, we make him a liar, and his word is not in us.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

That . . . which we have looked upon, and which our hands have handled, of the Word of life (v. 1.)—If you want to know about the place you have never visited you naturally look to a person who has seen it for a description that shall satisfy you. Whether it be mountain, or lake, or river, or sea; whether it be forest, or plain, or village, or town, you are desirous of hearing about it only from some one who has been there. Especially if you would know what in the appearance and manners of some distinguished person, you would value preeminently the testimony of one who had seen him face to face. How much of interest attaches to all the details of description of George Washington by an aged man or woman, who, when a child, was brought into his very presence. It seems to bring a king or an emperor of the past a great deal nearer to us. Some graphic writer's account of a personal interview with him. Thus there is added force in the testimony of those disciples who knew Jesus while he was here in the flesh. Reading the letters of James and Peter and John, we are hearing about Jesus from one who looked into his face, and took his hand, and heard his voice, and walked with him, and sat at the same table with him, and slept under the same roof. Theirs is personal testimony as to the messages of Jesus to you and to me. On this account they are all the more worth our heeding.

We . . . show unto you that eternal life which . . . was manifested unto us (v. 2.)—Second-hand testimony is of little worth any where, but in the church it is of none. It has small value in the church. No preacher ever can teach with real power beyond his own experience. Any sinner can tell how sin makes the heart ache. A drunkard can speak feelingly of the craving for strong drink. A murderer can bear witness to the sufferings of remorse. But only a pardoned sinner, a trustful disciple of Jesus, can know or show how good it is to be at peace with God; to have one's transgression forgiven and his sin covered. If you are a teacher in the Sunday school, you can exhibit to your scholars, and make impressive to them, just that measure of Christian life and Christian love and Christian joy which you have yourself experienced. If you really love Bible study, you can so feed of the delights of it, that every body who hears you will have a new sense of its attractiveness. So of the profit and enjoyment of church-going; of giving of your means to the Lord; of patience under trial; of faith-filled prayer; of child like trust; you can show unto others that which by grace has been manifested unto you. If you want to give more to your scholars, your better way is to get more from the Lord.

That ye also may have fellowship with us and truly our fellowship is with the Father, and with his Son (v. 3.)—There is hardly anybody who does not like to be admitted into the best circles. There may be a difference as to what circle is best; one person may think of family, another of wealth, another of fashion, another of intellect, another of taste, but whatever one's standard is, he is glad to be counted worthy of admission to the select circle of those who best represent it. It needs his own taste, it gratifies his pride; it gives him enlarged opportunities to be influential through the world of rank, or of rovalty, and yet congenial in every respect, what an honor it is to him—untitled and of humble birth as he may be,—to be admitted there on terms of freest equality, of fullest fellowship. When Joseph was Governor of all Egypt, second only to Pharaoh himself, his message to his brethren was not that they should be received to the king in the royal palace, and then to have whatever place and comforts in the kingdom—his invitation meant something. The apostle John says that he now has fellowship with Jesus Christ, and with God the Father, and he asks all who hear him to come and share the same fellowship. Is there any better circle than that to belong to? Are you in it?

These things write we unto you that your joy may be full (v. 4.)—Christian joy is a Christian duty. Indeed, a Christian's joy is a measure of his Christian faith. If these things that the apostle John writes to the followers of Jesus do not make their joy full, they do not make them glad as glad can be, what could make them so? God so loved you that he sent his Son into this world to save you. Your salvation thus secured is absolute and perfect. You are now a child of God, a joint heir with Christ, an inheritor of all the treasures and glory of the heavenly kingdom. You have at the price cut every thing you need, and all you ought to ask for. Your possessions, your surroundings, your opportunities, as well for yours as God can make them. All things work together for good to you—as much so as if the universe were run for your especial welfare. And before you open limitless possibilities of eternally increasing happiness. Why shouldn't your joy be full? It is a shame for a Christian not to be joyous. Taking a gloomy view of one's lot is shutting Christ, who has done every thing, out of his power to make that lot a perfect one. If your joy is not yet full, have a care, in studying this lesson, to get at the meaning and the true preciousness of these things that were written in order that your joy might be full.

If we say that we have fellowship with him, and walk in darkness, we lie (v. 6.)—That is good plain English. No man can misunderstand its meaning. If you and I say that we are following Jesus, but don't know which way to go, we lie. If we say that we are following him, and go in a way he doesn't lead, we lie. If we say that we are following him, and are always in doubt or perplexity about the consequences of what we have done, or the possible results of what we are to do, we lie. The lie may be on one side, and it may be on the other. We may lie in saying that it is our simple purpose to follow Jesus. Possibly it is our purpose to follow him just so long as he goes our way. Or it may be that we lie in saying that the path of duty isn't clear to us; or that with our temperament we must worry about little things and larger ones. The lie is somewhere. Here is Bible authority for saying so. There is a great deal of square lying among professed Christians about trouble, which they set down to modesty, or nervousness, or vacillation, or imperfect understanding. It would be a great deal better, and a great deal nearer the truth, for us to say of nine-tenths of all our statements to ourselves of our troubles and their causes, "We lie."

If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves (v. 8.)—Where we do not intentionally lie about ourselves, we are often self deceived. We all know that we are sinners, but we do not all know—none of us do—just what all our sins are, and how we are guilty of them. Our most easily besetting sins are commonly those of which we have least suspicion. Every one of us has some habit of evil-doing, some great fault that ought to be recognized and battled by us, from which we think ourselves peculiarly free. If we are sure that we are unselfish; sure that we always have a kindly regard for the feelings of others in our intercourse with them; sure that we are easily pleased, and that we never show signs of dissatisfaction with well meant efforts for our welfare; sure that we are in no danger of imprudence of speech or action; sure that we are no tattlers or busy-bodies; sure that we are peace makers; sure that we never thrust ourselves forward in church matters or in social life—whatever, in the line of well-doing and in freedom from wrong, we feel sure of—we are probably at fault concerning that very thing. We are pretty sure to deceive ourselves when we attempt to pass judgment on the tendency or peculiarities of our course. A good, true friend's free speech to us about our real faults would ordinarily be a safer guide to the truth than our own most scrutinizing examination of our qualities and course. And sometimes what our worst enemies say about us hits the mark more nearly than we imagine.—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

PITH AND POINT.

Governess—"Now, Jack, if I were to give 12 pairs to Maude, 10 to Edith, and three to you, what would it be?" Jack (aged six)—"It would n't be fair."—*Home Journal.*

The pen is mightier than the sword—but the leg is mightier than the pen. The editor of a paper is satisfied with $3,000 a year, but the average pedestrian wants $5,000 for a week's work.

"May I have your ear for a moment?" said an anxious candidate to a rural delegate. "Which ear?" jocosely responded the rural agent. "Your electioneer," replied the candidate, and then they—smiled.

A probable anecdote of President Grevy is in circulation in France. Being asked what he thought of the Legitimist manifestations, he replied: "My maxim is, say what you like, but I will let you do nothing."

A young man in the "Answer to Correspondents" column, in a New York paper, asks, "How can I gain a copious command of language?" We would suggest that he try sitting down on a tack.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

Customer—"And when, pray, were these birds killed?" Game-dealer—"Killed, sir! Why, this morning, of course." Customer—(with a suggestive sniff)—"Oh, this morning, eh! Well, it's a good job they were shot; it was *high* time."—*Funny Folks.*

A man has opened a cafe just opposite a cemetery in Paris. He dedicates his house "to those coming from funerals," and announces on his private sign, "Private rooms for all who wish to weep by themselves. Wine and liquor of the very best."—*N. Y. World.*

A woman always sits down on the floor to put on her shoes and stockings—a man never does. Why is this thus?—*Cin. Commercial.* Because she never allows him to put on her shoes and stockings for her, or at least—not if she is the kind of woman we hope she is.—*Boston Post.*

As he scrambled, this morning, from his bed, and going through the window, saw the dark, gloomy, despairing-looking weather, he softly whistled, "Tis the last leaves of summer," and prepared to get out of his ulster. About noon he had an idea that even a chest protector would be a superfluous abundance of clothing.

It was only a few years ago all the Democratic papers in America wailed and howled and gnashed their teeth because Grant wouldn't stay in Washington all the time. Now they are wailing and howling because they are afraid they can't get him away from there. Some people are dreadfully hard to please.—*Burdette.*

"Little words," says a philosopher, "are the sweetest to hear." That is true, when you ask a man to lend you five dollars, how much sweeter to hear him say "yes," though he say it never so softly, than to hear him draw out, "Well: he would like to—but he is so sorry—he—"—*Burdette, the borrower.*

Sam the collier had died, and the parson wanted to say something consoling to the afflicted ones, and something at the same time peculiarly appropriating to a miner calling. So he said: "Our dear departed friend, whose life has been spent in the bowels of the earth, 'mid cold and wet, has, let us hope, gone to another and a warmer underwood."—*Boston Transcript.*

"I'm sitting on this tile, Mary,"
He said, in accents sad,
Removing from the rocking chair
That article with dismay.
And, while he viewed the shapeless mass,
That erst was trim and neat,
He murmured, "Would it had been felt
Before I took my seat."

—*Chicago Tribune.*

A gentleman broke the cover of a sugar pot, and wishing to replace it, he called at the store where he bought it and found a duplicate. "Will you sell me that sugar-pot without the cover?" he inquired. "Certainly," was the reply. "I will sell you the pot and cover for $5, or the pot without the cover for 25 cents." he inquired. "No, I don't think it is," was the reply. "Well, then," added the gentleman, "I will take the cover at your price."

There is something in a name, notwithstanding the insinuation to the contrary by the giddy young thing, Miss Juliet Capulet. Mr. Delmuny, the distinguished Frenchman, one evening left the theater with the MS. of a play called "Versingetorix"—the name of a patriotic Gaul of Cæsar's time—under his arm. At the corner of the street he was attacked by a foot pad. "Rascal!" exclaimed the actor, promptly, "if you are not off, I will break my Versingetorix over your head!" The thief fled instantly, in great dismay.

"Matt," writes a young man from a country boarding house where he had been sojourning for a few days, "secure me a room in the City immediately. The girls here have me out every minute in the day gathering grasses for them, piling my arms so full of hay, barley and weeds that the very horses run after me along the roads, and I have had to perambulate through the woods for mosses, ferns, thistles, etc., till there isn't a place on my body that is not covered with sores from poison ivy, gnats, and the myriad of winged nuisances that abound in this vicinity. I haven't been bitten by a snake yet, but I shall be if I stay much longer."—*Andrews' Bazar.*

"You play poker, of course," said an English tourist to a Kentuckian, yesterday. "No," was the response, "I never do." "Indeed," exclaimed the Englishman, "I thought everybody played poker in Kentucky." "I am the solitary exception." "And how is that?" "Well, you see, I once got into a big game. I had an ace full and lost $300; then I held four queens and got beat for $1,000 more. I then said to myself, 'Old boy, this ain't your game; there's no money in it—you'd better stick to solitaire; it ain't so exciting, but it's safer.'"—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

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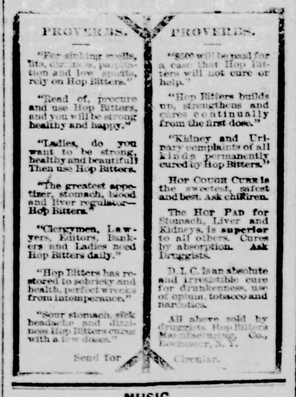

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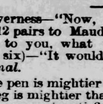

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TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubrs.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, OCT. 30, 1879.

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OUR LATE PURCHASES.

Our readers will find on this page an additional list of new and valuable books which have just been added to the BLADE stock. We take pleasure in asking all our readers to peruse this new list carefully and note all that it offers in the way of desirable books at low prices. Nearly every title in the list is new to the BLADE book catalogue, and some of the works offered are sold only by subscription, and hence cannot be obtained in the ordinary way except through us. The BLADE'S books give universal satisfaction, and we do not hesitate to guarantee that our customers will be pleased with what they order. Our new Catalogue, to be ready in a few days, will give the fullest information as to books, prices etc., and will be sent free to any address on application.

CINCINNATI *Commercial:* The Lecture Bureau should capture INGERSOLL; he'd be the top drawer.

THE Wisconsin Greenbackers think they will be satisfied if they poll 5,000 votes this election.

THE registration of Boston voters shows a falling off of 2,959 since last year, when the total registration was 24,-113.

FIVE men have been hanged for complicity in the massacre at Cabul—among the number two Generals, one being of royal blood.

THE Howards of Memphis disband their medical corps to-day. Refugees are returning, and Memphis again enters the field of business and active life.

BISMARCK has his little boom, too. The recent elections gave him a clear working majority in the Reichstag, sufficient to carry out all the schemes he has suggested.

SEN. INGALLS names GRANT, BLAINE, and SHERMAN as Republicans likely to receive the next Presidential nomination He names them in the order of probability.

THE Democratic press of New York is unanimously informing BEN HILL, of Georgia, that he is a fool, and that he should stay at home and attend to his own business.

BEN. BUTLER claims that he will receive 132,000 votes for Governor of Massachusetts. The Boston *Transcript* cuts these figures down to 90,000. His vote last year was 110,000.

THE Woman suffrage Association of New York is determinedly opposing the re-election of Gov. ROBINSON, because of his veto of the bill giving women the right to vote in school matters.

REGISTRATION in New York closed Saturday. The total number registered in the City of New York for the three days ending Friday, was 5,828 in excess of the registration for the same time in 1878.

THEY have at last found some use for rats, and 27,000 of them are fed annually to the boa constrictors in the Philadelphia Zoological Garden. It would pay every town in the country to keep a cage of boa constrictors.

THE Boston *Journal* in reply to communications asking information regarding the probable result in Massachusetts, says: "We can only say that a year ago at this date the prospect of defeating BUTLER was not so good as it is now."

THE official list shows that the Senate of California will contain 22 Republicans, five Democrats and 13 Workingmen, and the House 39 Republicans, 15 Democrats, and 26 Workingmen. Three of the last, at least, are Republican in their sympathies.

THE Democratic candidate for Governor of Wisconsin was knocked down on the streets of Milwaukee and narrowly escaped lynching at one time during the war, for greeting the news of a very depressing Union defeat with an enthusiastic cheer for JEFF. DAVIS.

THE managers of the late National party propose a conference in Washington during the first week in December. If there is enough of that party left to hold a conference, by all means let it be held, and information given to a waiting world what has become of the voters late so full of life.

FRANCIS PARKMAN will know enough to let the woman suffrage question alone in the future. His article against it in the *North American Review* drew out sharp replies from five leading advocates of woman suffrage: JULIA WARD HOWE, THOMAS WENTWORTH HIGGINSON, LUCY STONE, ELIZABETH CADY STANTON and WENDELL PHILLIPS.

A WRITER in the New Orleans *Picayune* complains bitterly of the treatment Southern Democrats have received at the hands of their party friends in the North, and especially in Ohio. He says it was at the instance of Ohio Democrats that the extra session was made necessary, and at the demand of the same men that the issues which were discussed in the Ohio campaign were forced on the party. Yet, he says, the Ohio Democrats suffered the Republicans to charge these issues on the "Solid South," and were too cowardly to allow a Southern Democrat to take part in the campaign and vindicate his section.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The Cabinet sessions of last week were principally devoted to the consideration of the Indian question. Gen. SHERMAN reported that the troops in Southeastern Colorado under Col. MACKENZIE will be in readiness to move upon the Indians immediately in the event of the failure of the mission of Gen. ADAMS. It was agreed that preparations to meet contingencies should be continued, although no aggressive movement should be ordered until after the return of Gen. ADAMS. It is feared that Gen. ADAMS will not be able to accomplish anything beyond the return of the White River agency prisoners (which is already secured), and that all attempts to secure the surrender of the murderers of Maj. THORNBURGH and his comrades will be fruitless. In the latter case, the Cabinet is of the opinion that the Interior Department should withdraw and leave the matter to be settled by the War Department.

The various lottery companies are deeply exercised over the order of the Postmaster General declaring letters addressed to such institutions unmailable and a strong effort is made to induce its withdrawal. On Saturday the counsel for the Louisiana Lottery Company filed a long brief in the Post Office Department protesting against the order and requesting that the case be submitted to the Attorney-General. The Postmaster-General has refused the request. The matter is already pending in the courts, and it would not be courteous now to refer the matter to the Attorney-General. The Departments remains firm in this matter.

A very important decision of the Treasury Department regarding the interpretation of the Tariff act was made on Friday by Assistant Sec. FRENCH of the Treasury Department. The importers of steel blooms, (that is, melted steel cast in the form of an ingot) have claimed that such steel should be admitted at a duty of 30 per cent. The manufacturers, however have held that the former decision subjecting them to a duty of 45 per cent. according to value, was the correct one and protested against any change. The decision of Sec. French reaffirms that previously made by the Department, and the duty will remain at 45 per cent. A very general interest has been awakened among both manufacturers and importers, and both sides were ably represented in the argument made before the Treasury Department.

Much interest is felt in Washington over the approaching election in Louisiana, and steps have been taken to secure the assistance of leading Republicans from the the Northern States. The Louisiana Republicans are determined to make an earnest effort to redeem the State, and they are encouraged to believe that if Northern Republicans will go to their assistance they will be successful. Attention is directed to the fact that in 1876 the Republicans elected, under the existing Legislative apportionment, a majority of members of both branches of the Legislature, and it is believed that the conditions this year are more favorable for carrying the Legislative ticket than at that time.

Next Tuesday will be a day of marked importance in the politics of the country, and elections for the offices named will be held in the following States: Maryland—State officers and members of the Legislature; Massachusetts—State officers and members of the Legislature Minnesota—State officers and members of the Legislature; New York—State officers and members of the Legislature; Wisconsin—Governor and members of the Legislature; Mississippi—Members of the Legislature; Pennsylvania—State Treasurer and members of the Legislature. In many of these States the campaigns are so taken up with local issues as to divest the elections of any especial National importance.

In New York the Republican campaign is being prosecuted with great vigor, and the indications are that not withstanding the dissatisfaction felt in certain quarters with CORNELL, he will receive at least 50,000 more votes than ROBINSON, and that the entire Republican ticket will be elected by at least 20,000 majority. Gen. GARFIELD, Gov. BOUTWELL, Sec. SHERMAN and Sen. BLAINE are all taking active part in the canvass.

In an interview a few days since in New York Gov. FOSTER stated to a reporter that he is not a candidate for United States Senator from Ohio. General GARFIELD now looms up as a very strong candidate, and it is stated that out of 60 Republican Senators and Representatives interviewed, 34 are for GARFIELD. This is two-thirds of the entire number, and 12 less than a majority of the Republican caucus. The others are divided between SHERMAN, TAFT, DENNISON, MATTHEWS, EGGLESTON, and others. The declination of Sec. SHERMAN and CHARLES FOSTER to become candidates has greatly increased the probabilities of GARFIELD'S election. Ex Gov. DENNISON will be strongly urged by his friends.

The most gratifying reports from Memphis announces that the frost have put a final check to the ravages of the yellow fever, and that no more new cases have developed for several days. The Board of Health have formally declared the epidemic at an end, and the absentees are rapidly returning to their homes.

WE have been shown a private letter from a prominent Republican in California, written since the Ohio election, in which the writer says the result in this State, though prophesied by him, affords him scarcely less pleasure than the brilliant victory won by the Republicans in the Golden State. "The Democrats," he says, "will surely miss their opportunity to gain permanent control of the Government. They are a party of negations, and are aggressive only in one direction—and that is in anything to beat the Republicans." Referring to the reception of Gen. GRANT in San Francisco, the writer says it had "no political significance, and it is a perversion of its meaning for the East to assume for it the least importance in that direction. It was a spontaneous outburst of feeling from men of all parties, and from the blue and the gray alike, and was largely added to in importance, by the threats of KEARNEY to burn the General in effigy."

IF French justice prevailed in America, one-half the editors would spend their lives in jail. In Paris, the other day, an editor was condemned to imprisonment for two months and fined 5,000 francs for publishing insulting remarks about a Magistrate.

"STOP HATING."

SEN. BEN. HILL pre-emptorily demands that "the North shall stop hating the South." This is an insulting assumption of an untruth to be a truth. The North does not, and never has "hated" the South. On the contrary, the North has steadily resisted the world of provocation which the South has given for hatred, has returned good for evil through long weary decades of insult and wrong doing, has been patient and unwearying under the most malicious pricks and goads, and after all the wrongs, the cruel, causeless, wanton wrongs, suffered at the hands of that section, she stands to-day, as she has ever stood, ready to welcome the South back to the most fraternal intimacy, the moment the South shows by her acts that she really desires such a thing.

The only thing that the country asks of the South is that she will behave herself. We all want peace, that we may go on undisturbed in the path we may have marked out for ourselves. We simply ask that South Carolina behave as well as Vermont; that Georgia shall give no more cause of complaint than Maine; that Mississippi shall be as orderly as Iowa; that Louisianians shall be as good citizens as Kansans. Is it "hating" a people to ask this of them? Is a demand that shooting political opponents through the back shall stop at once, an assertion of malice; or is there any enmity to the people of Mississippi conveyed in reprobating the assassination of young girls? If this be "hatred," then every effort to protect society against the attacks of its foes is "hatred."

For the mass of the people of the South the Nation has the most kindly feeling. There is not a man in the Republican party to day who would not make a considerable personal sacrifice to give the South an impetus toward the same development and the same material prosperity enjoyed by the rest of the Nation. No one regrets the condition of that section so much as Republicans, because it is they who have the capacity to comprehend the wants of the country, and who have the strongest desire to do that which is best for the Nation. If the people of the South would permit it, Northern Republicans—full of the business energy and skill which has made the United States the marvel of the world—would flock thither, and develop her wonderful resources in such a manner as to at once place her in the front rank of the world, and fairly alongside of the North in every respect. Surely people who are so ready to benefit their brethren can not be accused of hating them.

YORKSHIRE FARMERS.

The readers of the BLADE will remember that some time ago it was announced that a company of Yorkshire farmers had landed in New York, and shortly after started for Texas to make their homes there. Of course, they were full of glowing anticipations for the future. They had dreamed fair dreams of the ease and plenty which they should find in the new land. They would no longer be tenants, subject to another person, one who could not only take from them what they had earned, but could drive them from their homes and familiar surroundings, a proceeding for which there was no redress. Owning the land upon which they would live and work, they had imagined that their lives would henceforth be as bright as a vision of Summer.

Recently, however, one of these honest Yorkshiremen returned to New York with a most lugubrious report of the condition and prospects of the colony. Things had not proved so pleasant as expected. Texas is no longer to them a Paradise, but a place where one must not only work to live, but fight for the privilege. Shotguns are familiar plaything there, and are handled with little care. The change of climate had produced sickness, and that had intensified the longing for home which many were beginning to feel.

This is not a strange result, but rather one to be expected. Such an entire change in the habits of a life time could not be made without a violent wrench to the feelings. These farmers have not yet been long enough in Texas to know what its agricultural resources are, nor to become attached to their homes. A new country like that lacks many of the essentials to comfort that an old one possesses, and it takes time to produce them. Neither are law and order so well maintained as they might be. Yet for all this, if the Yorkshiremen persevere, but a few years will pass away, when they will find that their energy and well directed industry will bring to them an independence of which they have now no conception.

THE AMERICAN IN GREAT BRITAIN.

Among the new books which we offer this week to the reading public, is the "American in Great Britain" a book of information regarding tours in England, Ireland and Scotland, especially prepared for the use of American tourists. It is a very handsome volume of 616 pages, richly bound in blue and gold, and with full gilt edges. It treats of all the objects of interest or historic renown in the touring districts of England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales, and the text which is very satisfactory, is enriched by forty-eight colored engravings, numerous wood engravings and ten new maps. While the book is particularly designed to meet the wants of Americans abroad, it is full of the most varied and instructive matter for those who remain at home. Indeed it would seem as if the book is especially of value to the latter class, and as a work of general and statistical information regarding Great Britain, it has few superiors. The regular price of this book is $2.00, but we will send a copy post-paid to any address on receipt of $1.00, or the book and the BLADE one year for $2.50.

THAT free labor is more productive than slave labor in the South, is proved by the statistics of the cotton crops during recent decades. The ten crops from 1852 to 1861 aggregated 34,995,430 bales. The ten crops from 1870 to 1879 inclusive comprised 41,554,742 bales. The excess to be credited to free labor is 6,459,303 bales!

JUDGE FIELD, in his dissenting opinion on the Pacific Railroad cases before the Supreme Court, makes a strong bid for the Democratic nomination on a State's rights platform. Should he receive the nomination he will wish, after the election, he hadn't put in the bid.

THE RING OF THE TRUE METAL.

Sec. SHERMAN has placed the cause of free government through a free ballot under special obligations to himself, by the clear, ringing notes of his speech at Patterson, N. Y., on the 25th October. The occasion was the ratification of Republican nominations, and the Wigwam was crowded with attentive listeners, Mr. SHERMAN was the principal speaker, and in the course of his remarks he said:

Now I want to serve notice on the Democratic party, that the Republican party has rested upon two things, and it never makes up its mind upon anything until it is determined to put it through. *We are going to see that every lawful voter in this country has the right to vote one honest ballot at every National election, and no more.* If the Democratic party stands in the way, so much the worse for the Democratic party. If the South, rebellious as it is, stands in the way again, we will protect every voter in his right to vote wherever the Constitution gives the right to vote. Local elections must be regulated by State laws. Southern voters may cheat each other as they please in local elections. The Republican party never trenched on the rights of States, and does not intend to. Whenever National officers or Congressmen are elected, those are National elections, and, under the plain provisions of the Constitution, the Nation has the right to protect them. The Republican party intends, if the present law is not strong enough, *to make it stronger.* [Great applause.] In the South 1,000,000 Republicans are disfranchised. With the help of Almighty God, we intend to right that wrong. Congress has a right to regulate Congressional elections. The Tweed frauds, reversing the vote of New York State in 1868, led to the passage of the first Federal election law, breaking up false counts. Then the Mississippi plan was introduced in the South. If Congress was purged to-day of men elected by fraud and bloodshed in the South, the Democrats would be in a pitiful minority in the Capitol. At the last session the Democrats tried to repeal the Election laws, and were vetoed by veto after veto from the stanch Republican President. Then they tried to nullify existing laws. We must as firmly resist nullification now as when Jackson threatened "by the eternal God" to hang the original nullifier, Calhoun. *We must have free elections.* We are determined to assert the *supremacy of the United States in all matters pertaining to the United States,* and to *enforce the laws of the United States, come what will.*

This is very strong language, and coming from a member of the Administration, it is invested with special significance. "We are determined," says Mr. SHERMAN, *"to assert the supremacy of the United States* in all matters pertaining to the United States, and to *enforce the laws of the United States,* come what will." That comprises the whole of the issue which the Confederate Democracy have forced upon the Government and the country. It is nothing more nor less than the old question of Nationality vs. State Sovereignty, revived—a re-opening of identical issue which forced the war of the rebellion and was supposed to have been settled when the Confederate armies surrendered. The Democratic party, as the chosen agency of the Confederates, stands committed to the disloyal and revolutionary doctrine on which attempted secession and rebellion were based, to wit: That we have no such thing as a *Nation,* but simply a partnership—a confederation—of *Sovereign States,* who have agreed to employ the Government of the United States for such purposes as they, from time to time, shall see fit to use it, and to put it aside or abandon it altogether, as their peculiar interests shall suggest. Hence, the assertion of the doctrine which denies to every American citizen the highest and most sacred right of citizenship—the ballot—and limits his rights to whatever may be granted to him by the State in which he may happen to be when a National election shall take place. Thus, it is, that we find it openly proclaimed, in the halls of Congress, on the stump and through the press, that there is no such thing as a "National elector" or a "National election;" but only "State electors" and "State elections:" and that it is for the State, and not for the United States, to say who may and who may not vote for members of Congress and President and Vice President of the United States. This means, that if one or more States see fit wholly to prohibit, within their limits, elections for these officers, it is competent for them to do so, and that the United States have no more right to object to such action, than one State has to call another State to account for not choosing a Governor or a Legislature.

Such is the ground which the Democratic party now occupies, and which is so squarely and emphatically met in the ringing words of Mr. SHERMAN—words which will find an echo in the heart of every true friend of freedom and constitutional government. This language has the more, special significance, from the fact that Mr. SHERMAN is not only a member of the Administration so signally distinguished for its policy of conciliation and amity toward the South, but he was himself among the most active and influential in the inauguration of that policy. From the first, he has earnestly sought, by all proper means, the permanent pacification of sectional troubles on the basis of justice and liberality. But it is also true, and proper here to remark, that while advising to and co-operating with that policy, he did not disguise his purpose, in case such means should fail of a substantial adjustment securing to all classes of citizens equal rights in the South, to support the most direct and effective means for the enforcement of such rights. Thus, the present expression is nothing new with him, but simply the utterance of a sentiment and a purpose which have been from the first expressed by him as contingent on the rejection by the Confederates of the overtures of peace and good will. More than this, it is entirely proper to say, that it is but the expression of the views and purpose of the President who did so much towards opening the way for the removal of all differences in the spirit and policy of mutual friendship. If the Confederates ever deceived themselves with the idea that Pres. HAYES'S action was the suggestion of weakness or infidelity to duty, they ought to have been undeceived by their experience at the extra session of Congress. But if that was not sufficient for the purpose, they have only to furnish further occasion for the manifestation of his spirit and purpose.

While this expression by Mr. SHERMAN is not new with him, nor at all a surprise with those familiar with his views during the past three years, it is the most clear and distinct public utterance of those views which has been made by him or by any other member of the Administration. The Republican party of the United States responds heartily to the sentiments thus expressed, and is fully prepared to meet the opponents of the same in whatever form they may appear. Evidently, the issue thus raised, is the main one on which the approaching Presidential campaign is to be fought, and the Republicans are ready for the contest, flying their banner enscribed:

"The Supremacy of the United States in all matters pertaining to the United States, and the enforcement of the Laws of the United States, COME WHAT WILL."

LABORERS HERE AND IN EUROPE.

It is an old saying, that the more one has the more he wants, and it seems to be essentially true of the working classes in this country, and by working classes is meant those who labor by the day. In no country are they so comfortable as in this. Nowhere have they such pleasant homes, and so many of what may be called luxuries as here. It would be difficult to tell their station in life from the quantity and quality of the food placed daily upon their tables. Their children attend the public schools upon an equality with those of the wealthier classes. No doubt there is suffering caused by sickness bad habits and various fortuitous circumstances that cannot be controlled. Seasons come when work at usual prices is not obtainable. These times and cases, however, are exceptional and not the rule. Still there is any amount of grumbling. Men come hither from the old countries, where they have not been able to get a wholesome, nutritions meal once a month, and are not satisfied because they cannot ride in carriages like their richer neighbors,—at least, that is what their growlings many times seem to convey. There is something in the atmosphere of the United States that appears to develop at once upon the landing of the Irish emigrant particularly, the feeling that the world here owes him a living equal to that of the best, whether he works for it or not, and the more ignorant he is the more strongly the idea obtains with him. It would be well if he could be placed back in his old surroundings for a time and then, perhaps, he would be content with the many comforts that his labor can obtain for him here.

The fact is, the laboring people in other lands are slaves compared to those in the United States. Here, besides their opportunity to obtain a decent home and good food and clothing, there is a chance to do something more. No door which they have the shrewdness and industry to reach is closed against them. In the factory Towns of New England can be found many who lay up money each year out of their earnings, living mean while in comfort. Such a thing is almost unknown in England, France and Germany, while in Russia things are far worse. A late official report made to the Government shows a terrible condition of things. Many thousands of the workmen have no place to sleep other than the floors of the factories and shops where they are employed. When it is considered how intensely cold the weather is in Russia in Winter then some idea may be formed of their sufferings.

In St. Petersburg are 17,000 lodging rooms, in each of which lives from six to eight persons. These are principally underground cellars, damp and unwholesome. Another and lower grade of places in which to live are 9,000 single rooms, which are sometimes divided up into six or eight portions for as many families. If the tenement houses of New York are terrible in their effect upon the morals and health of the occupants what must these be?

The moral of all this is that while the laborers of this country may have some things to complain of, a larger part of the grumblings is utterly needless. In truth a greater proportion of the fault finding comes from those who are neither upright, intelligent, or industrious, yet some of the better class are drawn into discontent by such brawlers as DENNIS KEARNEY.

BRITISH MUSEUM LIBRARY.

The public library of almost every City of the United States, is well used. The reports show that the reading of books is almost universal, even among the classes whose labors would seem to preclude anything of the kind. True, the majority drawn are works of fiction, but it is better for the people to spend their time with these, than being idle, trust to Satan to find something for them to do.

It would seem that this habit of reading is much more general in this country than in England, judging from the report of the British Museum Library in London. From that it appears that out of a City of 4,000,000 inhabitants, only 114,516 persons were admitted to the reading room in a year, which is a much smaller proportion than in New York, Boston, or even the Western Cities of Chicago, St. Louis and San Francisco. True, Manchester is said to go far ahead of London in this respect, but the fact remains that at the great center the principal library is comparatively little used.

The facilities given by the Museum Library are less than those afforded by the public libraries here. The rooms there are closed at five o'clock in the afternoon, and no one under 21 years of age is admitted. What a howl would go up from the crowds of children who frequent the Toledo Library if that rule should be applied here.

The British Museum Library is a wonderful thing in its way. Only think of a catalogue of its books filling 96 quarto volumes, printed at a cost of £80,000. Its growth is immense and can partly be appreciated when it is known that in 1877, 47,000 volumes were added besides 16,000 other objects of interest. It is said that, large as it is, if all the missing works, volumes, pamphlets, and broadsides, published in England, Ireland, and Scotland during the last three centuries were included, 4,000,000 more entries in the catalogue would be necessary.

HOLIDAY BOOKS.

Including the recent addition, to our stock, the BLADE now offers its readers the most varied and interesting assortment of books ever issued from a single publishing house. A great many of our poems and standard authors are most beautifully bound and illustrated, and at the low prices given offer some very desirable bargains. Persons who contemplate the purchase of holiday books should send for our new catalogue, to be issued within a few days, and make their selections and orders as early as possible, thus avoiding the rush incident to the holiday season. All orders sent during November will not only receive prompt attention, but will reach us while our stock is yet full Remember to send for the new catalogue.

THE Connecticut Greenback organ, the New Haven *Union*, gives up the fight and goes in for Democracy without further disguise.

THE BLADE FOR 1880.

The Representative Campaign Paper.

Size, Cheapness and Quality Unequaled.

The Presidential campaign of 1880 promises to be the most important which has ever been known in this country. What it will comprehend is foreshadowed by the course of the Confederate mob in Congress, drunk with a little brief authority, and recklessly and madly bent on using their little hour of brief authority to pervert the powers of Government for selfish and sectional purposes, and to wrest from the loyal people of the land the dearly-bought fruits of their victory over treason and rebellion. It is foreshadowed in the ill-y-concealed greed of the horde of Southern Democrats who are besieging the Capital clamorous for a share in the party spoils, for the disbursement of National funds for Southern appropriations, and for the pensioning of the men who shed the best blood of the land in unholy and fratricidal war And last but not least, it is foreshadowed in the rabid utterances of half a score of financial lunatics, whose vagaries, if carried into effect, would demoralize the whole business of the country and prolong the period of depression and distress from which we are now gradually, but surely recovering.

From this time until the Presidential election of 1880 is held and decided, the events in the political world will be of the greatest significance, the gravest moment to the country. And on all the subjects indicated the BLADE, in the future, as in the past, will give forth no uncertain sound. It is a radical of radicals and will always be found in the foremost ranks of its party championing the cause of true Republicanism. It will insist on maintaining the results of the war unimpaired, in full and free elections in all parts of the country unclouded by fraud or in intimidation; in bestowing the honors and emoluments of office on the loyal element of the country only; and in adhering unwaveringly to the financial policy which has made the Government's promise to pay a dollar equal to a dollar in gold.

As a general and family paper, the BLADE will continue all those features which have contributed to make it the leading paper of its class—the Nasby Letters, the Answers to Correspondents, the Household Department, and the various other features which make it so attractive to readers both male and female, old and young. In this connection we take pleasure in announcing that with the first of January we shall begin a new story by JOHN MCELROY, the author of "Andersonville," giving the adventures and experiences of an infantry soldier during the rebellion. It will follow the daily life of a soldier in the Western army through all the vicissitudes of the camp, the march, the battlefield, and interweave with the story historic accounts of celebrated battles, sketches, and incidents and anecdotes of a soldiers' life, the whole making one of the most interesting narratives of the kind ever published.

THE LONDON SCHOOL BOARD.

The London Public Schools are at present under a Board whose members are elected every three years, and who, in consequence, cannot pursue a permanent policy which will produce the highest excellence. Nevertheless, in spite of the drawback of being subjected to the political machinery of the times the same as they are in the United States, that body has accomplished a vast amount of work. In the nine years since it came into being under the Education Act of 1870, the school accommodations for children requiring elementary instruction have been nearly doubled, and this year places will be provided for 90,000 additional pupils.

One great hindrance to the progress of the schools is the extreme penuriousness used toward teachers. The salaries paid are so low that the best class of instructors will not accept positions, but seek employment elsewhere, where they can receive more liberal pay. The natural consequence is a low grade of work, and this is so well understood that a strong movement has begun to make a change in the present arrangement. A peculiar part of the matter is that while the Board refuse to give liberal salaries they will spend large sums of money for things which do not come in the least within their province. It gave an entertainment to the Prince of Wales, when he came back from India, that cost $125,000. This may be loyal, but it certainly is not just. It is really robbing the children for something which does not the least good, even in the way of cultivating patriotism. Think of the Board of Education of New York City spending that amount of the school fund in a welcome to Gen. GRANT or Pres. HAYES.

DOES it now look absurd that any leaders laying claim to political astuteness would allow their party to be left in such a deplorable condition by the success of Resumption as the Democracy is? Any man of common sense might have known that Resumption was sure to succeed, and that the party that opposed it would incur needlessly the dislike of the people. In spite of this the Democracy's leaders placed their party directly in front of the advancing column, and allowed it to be run over and trodden into the dirt and mire. Greater stupidity was certainly never shown in the management of any party.

LORD HARTINGTON makes a telling speech in replying to the criticisms upon the attitude of the Liberal party towards the foreign policy of England. While full of confidence in her power to carry on a war if necessary, he deprecates the aggressive course that would bring one without sufficient cause. England, he thinks, should rather maintain the position of peace maker than assume the opposite character.

NEW BOOKS.

The Latest Additions

—TO—

The Blade Book Catalogue.

Below we give a list of new books just added to our book catalogue, and which we offer at remarkably low prices. These books are all of the best character in matter and material, and present a very desirable list of bargains. We can fill all orders for these books within a moderate limit, if they reach us soon. Prices and other particulars are given below:

THE COBWEB SERIES OF CHOICE FICTION: This is a series of seven novels by distinguished writers, both American and foreign, and all of them of the highest character. Persons ordering any one of these books can depend on getting first class fiction. Each volume is bound in cloth, ornamented in black, red and gilt, and printed on tinted paper. The titles are:

JACK, a novel from the French of Alphonse Daudet. Translated by Mary Neal Sherwood; 354 pages. "Jack" is somewhat in Bret Harte's best vein, though with less humor and more moral force than he has displayed. The moral lesson is clearly outlined and strongly enforced. Regular price, 1.50; our price, 1.00; book and BLADE one year, 2.50.

FORBIDDEN FRUIT, from the German of F. W. Hacklander, translated by Mrs. Kauffman. Hacklander is very justly called "the Dickens of Germany," and his stories have a wonderfully graphic and life-like power. Regular price, 1.50, our price, 1.00, book and BLADE one year, $2.50.

THE NABOB, by Alphonse Daudet, translated by Lucy H. Hooper; 151 pages. Says a Boston critic: "The author is gifted with rare and remarkable qualifications—imagination, intelligence, the power of creating character and above all with a purity, sweetness and sincerity of nature that lend to his writings a charm like the perfume of a flower. Regular price, 1.50 our price, 1.00, book and BLADE, 2.50.

SIDONIE, from the French of Alphonse Daudet, translated by Mary Neal Sherwood; 282 paces. This brilliant novel is pronounced in Paris the best novel which has appeared there within the last 25 years. Over 60,000 copies have been sold in Europe, and it has met with a large sale in this country. Regular price, 1.50, our price, 1.00, book and BLADE, one year, 2.50.

VINETA, the Phantom City, from the German of E. Werner, translated by Frances A. Shaw; 414 pages. This is a thrilling novel of German and Polish life. All the novels of Werner are pure, and written with a high moral purpose. They do not contain a word that the most fastidious moralist would not approve. Regular price, 1.50, our price, 1.00, book and BLADE one year, 2.50.

THE LITTLE GOOD-FOR-NOTHING, by Alphonse Daudet, translated by Mary Neal Sherwood; 354 pages. In this and others of his works, the authors power of creating and unfolding character is not matched by any living writer, few novelists in any age having attained greater triumphs in this respect. Regular price, 1.50, our price, 1.00, book and BLADE one year, 2.50.

MAYNE REID'S LIBRARY OF ADVENTURE: These tales of forest and ocean life, written especially for boy readers, are full of the most varied and interesting adventure combined with instructive accounts of the birds, animals and vegetation of the country through which the imaginary journeyings are taken. They are devoid of anything objectionable, and at the same time they give the young reader an excellent idea of foreign lands. Large 12 mo, all handsomely bound in cloth, and ornamented in black and gilt, and appropriately illustrated.

AFLOAT IN THE FOREST, or a Voyage among the Tree Tops, by Captain Mayne Reid; 292 pages, numerous illustrations. The story of a journey down the great Amazon River. Regular price, 2.00, our price 1.25, book and BLADE one year, 2.75.

THE MAN EATERS and other odd people, by Capt Mayne Reid; 409 pages, profusely illustrated. A popular description of singular races of men, including the Man Eaters of the Feegee Islands, the Amazonian Indians, etc., etc. Regular price, 2.00, our price, 1.25, book and BLADE one year 2.65.

THE FOREST EXILES, by Capt Mayne Reid; 393 pages, numerous illustrations. The adventures and perils of a Peruvian family amid the wilds of the Amazon. Regular price, 2.00, our price, 1.25, book and BLADE one year, 2.75.

THE GIRAFFE HUNTERS, by Capt. Mayne Reid; 395 pages, numerous illustrations. This is the tale of an expedition to Southern Africa in search of giraffes. Regular price, 2.00, our price, 1.25, book and BLADE, 2.75.

THE OCEAN WAIFS, by Capt. Mayne Reid; 396 pages, numerous illustrations. A thrilling story of adventure on land and sea. Regular price, 2.00, our price, 1.25, book and BLADE, one year, 2.75.

THE BOY SLAVES, by Capt. Mayne Reid; 320 pages, numerous illustrations. This volume narrates the adventures of three young midshipmen while prisoners among the Arabs. Regular price 2.00, our price 1.25, book and BLADE one year, 2.75.

BRUIN, the grand bear hunt, by Capt. Mayne Reid; 371 paces, various illustrations. An account of the adventures of a party of Russians in various bear hunts. Regular price 2.00, our price 1.25, book and BLADE one year 2.75.

THE PLANT HUNTERS, or Adventures among the Himalaya Mountains, by Capt. Mayne Reid; 393 pages, profusely illustrated. This is the story of a botanic expedition to the Himalaya Mountains, through India, and like a host Capt. Reid's stories, full of thrilling adventures. Regular price 2.00, our price 1.25, book and BLADE one year 2.75.

THE CLIFF CLIMBERS, or The Lone Home in the Himalays, by Capt. Mayne Reid; 304 pages, numerous illustrations. This book is a sequel to The Plant Hunters, and the story, which is a very pleasing one, is full of the most interesting and instructive geographical information. Regular price 2.00, our price 1.25, book and BLADE one year 2.75.

THE BUSH BOYS, by Capt. Mayne Reid; 356 pages, numerous illustrations. The history and adventures of a Cape farmer and his family in the wild Karoos of Southern Africa. The tales of elephant and antelope hunting will be found very attractive. Regular price 2.00, our price 1.25, book and BLADE one year 2.75.

THE BOY TAR, or a Voyage in the Dark; 356 pages, twelve beautiful illustrations. This is the story of a boy carried away to sea, boxed up in the hold of a vessel, and the Boy Tar gives a graphic account of his experiences in cutting his way out through casks and boxes, and of how he afterward became Captain of his own ship. Regular price 2.00, our price 1.25, book and BLADE one year 2.75.

RAN AWAY TO SEA, by Capt. Mayne Reid; 360 pages, numerous illustrations. This story is somewhat similar to that of the Boy Tar, although it is more given up to adventures on sea and land. Regular price 2.00, our price 1.25, book and BLADE one year, 2.75.

THE FLAG OF DISTRESS, a tale of the South Sea, by Capt. Mayne Reid; 409 pages, numerous illustrations. This is the most pretentious as it is the most exciting of all of Capt. Reid's marine stories. It deals very fully with life in California and Spain, and will be full of interest to older readers. Regular price 2.00, our price 1.25, book and BLADE one year 2.75.

FAMOUS GENERALS, or the Young American's Library; large 12mo., green and red; about 200 pages each, illustrated with portraits and other engravings. This series of six volumes, uniformly bound and put up in a neat box, will make an admirable present for a boy, giving as they do the biography of the most distinguished Generals of France and America. The regular price of the set is 7.50; we will send the set by express for 4.50, or any volume in the list for 80c. Or, we will send the six books and the BLADE one year for 6.00, or any book in the set and the BLADE one year for 2.25. The titles are:

THE LIFE OF ANDREW JACKSON, with anecdotes, etc.; 188 pages. Regular price 1.25, our price 80c., book and BLADE one year 2.25.

LIFE OF GEN. MARION, with anecdotes, etc.; 208 pages. Regular price 1.25, our price 80c., book and BLADE one year 2.25.

LIFE OF GEN. LAFAYETTE, with anecdotes, etc.; 208 pages. Regular price 1.25, our price 80c., book and BLADE one year 2.25.

LIFE OF NAPOLEON BONAPARTE, with numerous anecdotes of his court and times; 188 pages. Regular price 1.25, our price 80c., book and BLADE one year 2.25.

LIFE OF GEN. TAYLOR, with numerous anecdotes; 225 pages. Regular price, 1.25, our price 80c., book and BLADE one year 2.25.

LIFE OF GEORGE WASHINGTON, with anecdotes illustrative of his character; 222 pages. Regular price $1.25, our price 80c., book and BLADE one year 2.25.

THE ONWARD AND UPWARD SERIES, by Oliver Optic; six volumes, in a neat box, numerously illustrated. This is a capital series for boys and one which has been very popular with them. The author traces the varied experience of the hero Phil Farringford, through series of striking adventures, and thrilling experiences at the same time teaches that a young man of high courage and correct moral principle always coms out right The thread of connection is a slender one, and each volume is really independent in itself. Regular price of the six volumes, 7.50, our price, 4.50 for the set, or 80 cents per volume. The entire series and the BLADE, one year 6.00, or any book on the list and the BLADE, one year, 2.25. The titles are:

FIELD AND FOREST, or the Fortunes of a Farmer; 288 pages, 14 illustrations.

PLANE AND PLANK, or the Mishaps of a Mechanic by Oliver Optic; 316 pages, 14 illustrations.

DESK AND DEBIT, or the Catastrophe of a Clerk; by Oliver Optic; 304 pages, 14 illustrations.

CHRIGLE AND CROSS TREE, or the Sea Swashes of a Sailor; by Oliver Optic; 294 pages, 14 illustrations.

BIVOUAC AND BATTLE, or the Struggles of a Soldier; by Oliver Optic; 341 paces, 14 illustrations.

SEA AND SHORE, or the Tramps of a Traveler; by Oliver Optic; 320 pages; 13 illustrations.

THE CENTENNIAL SERIES, or Biographies of Eminent Statesmen; by Oliver Optic; six volumes, in paper case. These books, through the lessons they teach, are invaluable to any boy. The type is large and clear, and the engravings excellent. The price of the Centennial Series is 7.50, our price for the set is 4.50, or any volume in the list for 80c. We will send the entire set and the BLADE, one year, on receipt of 6.00; or any book in the list and the BLADE, one year, for 2.25. The titles are:

LIFE OF DANIEL WEBSTER, with numerous anecdotes; 275 pages, several engravings.

LIFE OF WILLIAM PENN, with numerous illustrative anecdotes; 310 pages, portrait and other engravings.

LIFE OF HENRY CLAY; 240 pages, numerous illustrations.

LIFE OF BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, with anecdotes illustrating his character, and numerous engravings.

NOBLE DEEDS OF OUR FOREFATHERS, by Henry C. Watson; 191 pages, illustrated.

DARING DEEDS OF THE REVOLUTION, by Henry C. Watson; 192 pages, numerous illust

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

Democratic Issues Gone Under—Springer on the Ohio Election—Democratic Principles Loose in the Handle—Sec. Evarts at Cooper Institute—Sen. Hill's Letter—Washington—Another Tariff Agitation.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 24, 1879.

Correspondence of the BLADE.

I said in one of my letters some time before your election that my faith in the success of the Republicans was largely based on the fact that the argument was on their side. Since the election the bad position of the Democrats appears to be very generally conceded, Watterson lays the result to "blundering," without mentioning the particular blunders which were fatal. Our Washington organ says "it is about time that the Democrats understood that this is a hard money country." Another influential Democratic paper says that on the subject of debt and currency the position of its party was "wild and wrong from the beginning." The extra session is now almost universally condemned and Ewing's stuff about troops at the polls and determination of the Republicans to control the elections by the bayonet is hardly regarded as on a level with idiocy. It is curious to see how flatly the issues, raised with so much caucusing, have fallen, and how thoroughly the Democrats were beaten all along the line—first by argument and then by votes.

You may notice that the nimble Springer has been talking again, and concedes that the result of the Ohio election is "very bad." He ought to know, for he was among the foremost to inaugurate the job. But he holds that it was quite proper for his party to desert its old-time principles and go into the business of inflation, because it was necessary in order to get the votes of the inflationists, and they would come right after a while. That is, no doubt, a very honest statement of the case, but does not show a very profound statesmanship. It will, however, go far to account for the general looseness, as to principles, in that very accommodating party. We can now see why it was advisable to sustain the Ku Klux Klans and the White Leagues; why the Northern Democrats defended the tissue ballots and the shotgun militia; why they are hand and glove with the repudiationists and read justers; why Thurman went over to soft-money and Ewing was nominated by the Benton and Jacksonian Democracy of Ohio. In all these cases and many more it was necessary to adapt the principles of the party to all classes of voters, and hence it is that the "unchanging and everlasting principles" of the Democratic party get into such curious company. Of course they never change, but they show a wonderful adaptability to all forms of rascality.

The Democratic party began as the party of the people, but it sold out to all sorts of expediency, until it is now the party of the Roughs, the Repudiators, and the Rebellion. For the last quarter of a century it has been the party of despotism; and, as the New York *Tribune* well says, "has not been able to lift up its head in pride for one decent thing done." It was for many years the pillar and defender of slavery, the meanest and most absolute despotism that the world has ever known. It then became the tool of the slave power and delighted to run on errands and to do the bidding of the lords of the lash. It went into rebellion in the interest of a slave despotism, and, since it was forgiven and taken back into favor, it has shown its gratitude by linking its interests with the solid South, made solid by means which must make any man blush. With such associations it was of course quite natural that it should adapt itself to repudiation and inflation and methods of dishonesty at the polls; that it should undertake to rule by threats and starvation and fraud. As Mr. Springer says: "We had to do it to save our party."

Sec. Evarts, in his speech at Cooper Institute in New York, drew attention to some of these peculiarities of the Democratic party. He referred to the false issues that the party made, its hollow pretentions and its really great and dangerous crimes. One of these last was its subjugation of the suffrage. The suffrage, Mr. Evarts said, was the greatest educator of the people, the greatest conciliator of the people to obedience of law that any community ever had. But, he asked, what becomes of it in the Southern States? Are the people there being educated to freedom? Are they likely to respect laws passed by men who obtain their places by fraud? By no means. This method of subversion takes 138 Electoral votes out of politics, out of debate, out of influence, out of conscience, out of question, and is an element of great danger. Of another of its great crimes he said: "What a pretension! They gravely claim that when the party can get possession of one House—the House of Representatives—they can domineer over the whole Government—subjugate the Senate, subjugate the President, and break down the majority of the people's elections. What a monstrous proposition! They claim that they have the power, upon their sole majority, to compel all the other Departments of the Government to submit to them because they have the charge of granting supplies and can starve all the other Departments of the Government into obedience."

Sen Hill's reply to Hon. S. B. Chittenden appeared in the *Tribune* yesterday, and is as mean a piece of Rebel bitterness as has been stopped over since the close of the war. Such leaders as Mr. Hill serve to keep the animosities of the South alive. He says, among other things, that "no Southern man can affiliate with the Republican party without confessing himself a criminal and agreeing to treat all his own people as criminals," and he intimates that another war would be better than a continued submission to the rule of the Republican party. Of course, when the most distinguished leaders of Southern opinion openly promulgate such views, the masses will continue to murder Republicans and to "subvert the suffrage." Mr. Hill says that he was never in favor of secession, but he was the man that proposed, in the Rebel Congress, to put to death all persons found on Confederate territory with arms in their hands. His letter springs from the same soil and is equally barbarian.

Washington feels the rising tide of prosperity which is beginning to sweep over the country, and is rapidly filling up with strangers and preparing for the harvest that is in prospect. Everybody expects a great crowd at the meeting of Congress and a gay winter. The National Fair which is to open here on Monday is attracting large attention and the hotels are already feeling the first dash of the coming flood. The merchants and shopmen are of course happy, and the large hotels are in their glory. During the years of depression the City has continued to grow, and the building of houses has gone on in spite of the times, but the fever increases with the return of better days, and the next census will show an increase of population and wealth, as great, probably, as any City of its size in the country. It not only grows in extent but also in beauty, and bids fair to be the most charming residence of any City in the New World.

Congress is now close at hand and business men are looking forward to its long session with a feeling of dread. Under any circumstances a session of Congress is regarded with apprehension by large classes, and the experience of the extra session has not had an assuring influence. What business men want is to be let alone; but all the indications are portentous of revolutionary changes. Whether there will be any further attempt to cripple the Government and force the Executive into an attitude of submission may be doubted; but the Boston *Post* and other leading Democratic papers are calling loudly for a revision of the tariff in the interest of free trade and it is understood that the majority of the House Committee on Ways and Means are determined to prepare a bill and press it on the attention of Congress.

The avowed object is to restore our commerce to its former prestige. But changes which are to effect investments just at the moment that they are beginning to realize expectations long entertained, are naturally dreaded, and the effect of any agitation in that direction can hardly fail to be injurious. Pennsylvania is particularly sensitive in regard to tariff changes, and as our manufacturing interests are now unusually prosperous and the call for our fabrics abroad is greater than ever before, while, at the same time, the country requires a large revenue to meet the interest of its great debt and the necessary expenses of the government, any change must be a disturbance to the business interests of the country, and a tariff agitation through the months of the long session could not fail to do more mischief than would be compensated for by the most perfect system of revenue that could be invented by the Rebel Brigadiers. But as they are the organs of the country's wisdom, we must submit. BUCKEYE.

DR. BLACKBURN'S BROTHER.

A Letter From Him as he was "About to Begin the Work of Murder in Earnest."

Maysville Eagle.

The subjoined intercepted letter from James Blackburn to his wife has been sent to us by Gen. Nelohn, with a request that it shall be published. In complying with the request we omit portions of the letter, which are strictly of a private nature, and publish only such parts as exhibited a fiendish hatred toward men in Kentucky who have only offended in remaining loyal to their country and State. James Blackburn was a schoolmate of the editor, and our personal relations were friendly. He is a son of Edward Blackburn, of Woodford County, and a brother in law of Thompson Flourney, of Arkansas, in which State he has himself resided for several years. We have no doubt that the devilish and murderous spirit exhibited by the latter are shared by most of the renegades who have lifted their traitor hands against their native State, and all hesitating Union men may see from it what they have to expect if they shall ever be placed at the mercy of such men as our quondam acquaintance:

ABINGDON, Va., Oct 2, 1861.

MY DEAR WIFE:—I have left you and our children in the land of the despot, but God grant that I may soon be able to make the Union men of Kentucky feel the edge of my knife. From this day I hold every *Union traitor* as my enemy, and from him I scorn to receive quarter and to him I will never grant my soul in death for they are *cowards* and villains *enough*. Brother Henry and I arrived here without hindrance. I have had chills all the way, but I hope to live to kill 40 Yankees for every chill that I ever had. I learn that Harlee is still in the Arkansas lines inactive, and if this proves true I will tender my resignation and go immediately to Kentucky. I hope that I will do my duty as a Rebel and a freeman. Since I have the *Union men of* Kentucky, I intend to begin the work of murder in earnest, and if ever I spare one of them may hell be my portion. I want to see Union blood now deep enough for my horse to swim in. Your husband,

JAMES BLACKBURN.

ROBINSON'S ECONOMY.

An Exhibit of His Account with the State.

Albany Journal.

LOOK ON THIS PICTURE.

Gov. Robinson, like his pattern, Mr. Tilden is a prudent and economical man. He very naturally pays no more taxes than he is required to pay. Mr. Tilden did not pay his income tax. Fortunately for Mr. Robinson no income tax is now levied. If there were, he would, with a salary of $10,000 a year and other good things in the family, be required to contribute a pretty considerable sum to the support of the Goverment. As it is, the records show that last year he paid a total tax—Town, County and State—of $63.32; of which sum $29.29 was State tax. This, for a man provided with a salary of $10,000 a year and a furnished residence, besides having a handsome estate near Elmira, is not a heavy burden.

THEN LOOK ON THIS PICTURE.

Gov. Robinson's salary for 1878	$10,000
David C. Robinson's (son) salary	3,500
Col. De Voe's salary (brother-in-law of David) or at this rate	3,000
Rent of Executive Mansion	3,500
Total	$20,000

THE SAME ACCOUNT POSTED.

Lucius Robinson in account with the People of New York.

1878. Robinson and Family, Dr.

To cash and house rent	$20,000 00
Cr.	
By taxes paid	63 32
Balance	$19,936 78

REMARKS.—It would seem that his Excellency and his family have a "plum"—in fact, a basket of plums. The people pay for the plums. The basket is now extended for more. Will the people fill it again?

An Important Question.

Special Dispatch to the Globe Democrat.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 22.—Mr. Potter, of the North Chicago Rolling mills and Steel Works; W. R. Shinn, of the Vulcan Iron and Steel Works of St. Louis, Mr. Leof, of the Joliet Steel Works, and others, to day had a lengthy interview with Sec. Sherman in reference to a prospective decision on the construction of the law respecting the admission of steel blooms, the importers claiming that this article should be admitted under the schedule for steel in unfinished forms. The Department evidently was not aware of the magnitude of this interest, and its effect upon the working classes. There was every prospect of a decision in favor of the importation but since the question has been formally brought to the attention of the Department, the Secretary has ordered a halt for further investigation. It was shown him that $30,000,000 were invested in the machinery and appliances for the manufacture of these blooms, and for the different stages, from the manufacture of pig to the steel bloom, employed 100,000 men, and to concede to the construction insisted upon by the importers would transfer their manufacture to England. After the blooms but one process remains—that of rolling into rails. These gentlemen also called upon the President, who stated that so great an industry should be carefully guarded. The change would transfer blooms from a duty of 1½ cents per pound to 45 per cent. *ad valorem*.

The contest for the vacant Collectorships of the Second (Aurora) and Third (Sterling) Illinois Internal Revenue District was brought to a close to-day by the submission of all the papers to the President. Deputy Collector L. B. Crooker, in the Second, and A. M. Jones, in the Third, have been practically determined upon.

A "Liberal Catholic."

A correspondent having spoken lightly of one of Gen. Sherman's daughters as "a very liberal Catholic," madame her mother writes to the *Herald* for a correction of the statement, "which, although seemingly unimportant, is really a slander. The lady adds: "To be a 'liberal Catholic' is to be an object of pity or contempt, and my children are all, up to the day, as true and loyal in their faith as they are pure and exemplary in their lives."

Extract from Copy.

POSTOFFICE DEPARTMENT,
Office of the 1st Asst. P. M. General,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 21, 1879.

Postmaster, Rahway, N. J.:

SIR:—Complaint has been made that you are withholding letters addressed to M. A. Dauphin.

The simple fact that a letter is addressed to M. A. Dauphin does not, under the present ruling of the Department, warrant its detention at the mailing office.

Very respectfully,
[Signed] JAMES H. MARR,
1st Asst. P. M. General.

HEARING RESTORED.—Particulars free. Address VERRY & HARPER, Madison, Ind.

AN ARTIST IN THE SOUTH.

Shot at by the "Moonshiners."

Suspicious Manufacturers of Illicit Whisky—A Rude Return for Hospitality—How Northerners Fare in the South When Treated Best.

New York Tribune.

The experience of Charles Graham, one of Harper & Brothers' artists, who has just returned from a sketching tour in the South, strongly illustrates the lawless antagonism which every Northerner may expect to encounter who attempts to live there. Mr. Graham started out in August to make sketches for the illustration of a series of articles by Mrs. Rebecca Harding Davis, which are to appear in *Harper's Magazine*, and returned to this City a few days ago. In the course of a recent coversation with a *Tribune* reporter, Mr. Graham stated that as a Northerner he was looked upon with extreme suspicion, and his movements were so closely watched that the progress of his work was often seriously impeded.

"They take every Northerner," he said, "who goes there to be a Republican, and they at once give him the cold shoulder, and use various means to make him feel uncomfortable. They forget all about the Democracy of the North, and never seem to think for a moment that a 'Yank' can be anything except a Republican."

"Were you shot at on your trip?"

"Well, yes," responded Mr. Graham; "but that was not on account of politics. I was then up in North Carolina, close to the Cherokee reservation. This part of the country is full of 'moonshiners,' or illicit whisky distillers, and they suspected, or pretended to suspect, that I was a revenue officer. My guide and I had camped a short distance from Quallia, and we were told that the boys were sure to come to see what we were after if we remained. The first day we were there 'Charley' Glass, the guide, noticed several men lurking in the bushes, and presently one of them came up to the tent. He said they thought us to be revenue officers; but I showed him my sketches, and took some pains to disabuse his mind of that notion; and at length he appeared satisfied, and accepted my invitation to supper. In the evening the other men tethered their horses near the camp, and lay around on the grass smoking. None of them spoke to me, except the one who came into the tent. After supper he started to leave the tent, but had not gone more than a few paces when he turned and deliberately fired two shots at me with his revolver. I took up a repeater rifle, with which Messrs. Harper had provided me, but seeing the other men geting on their feet, refrained from using it.

"What did that man shoot for?" I asked. No one answered for a while, and at length one said, 'Cos he knows no better,' at which they all laughed.

"The men continued to watch us wherever we went, and the guide got scared and refused to remain with me, or I should have gone right ahead into the Indian reservation. I met with several incidents of a similar character, and you can have no idea of the danger—well, not exactly danger, but continual annoyance that I have been subjected to."

"Don't you think they really intended violence?" asked the inquirer.

"I don't know. They seemed principally desirous of scaring me, and to some extent I must admit that they succeeded. I would rather fight a Sioux Indian any time than one of these 'moonshiners'; they are so mean and cowardly. They lie in ambush day and night, and might take a pop at one any time. Whenever they hear of a stranger, they suspect him of being an officer, and thirty or forty farmers will at once lie in ambush and dodge him from place to place. I heard of a great many having been killed in this way."

"But was that not said, possibly, to scare you?"

"No; I heard it from respectable Republicans that many murders were perpetrated by the 'moonshiners' which were never heard of. You see the officers don't go to these out-of-the-way places themselves, but employ mountaineers, and these informers, or men suspected of being such, are shot at with little consideration. Some of the best men down there expressed to me their surprise that the authorities did not send a strong militia escort and clear out the whole lot of whisky makers. You see there are no railways there, and the farmer having no market for his corn makes whisky, which is consumed by himself and friends. There is scarcely a cent made out of it. This whisky making is ruining the country. The natives are a drunken, lazy set, and on farms of 200 or 300 acres the only portion of land actually under cultivation is not more than 10 or 20 acres. The farmers do nothing except 'hang around' and talk politics, now and then riding to another place some 15 or 20 miles away, to pick up the news."

DISCUSSING THE POLITICAL SITUATION.

"What does this political conversation amount to?"

"Very little; it is pretty generally confined to the 'lost cause.'"

"Who is the favorite candidate for the next President?"

"Tilden is the only man I heard spoken of in North Carolina, and the feeling in the locality is best described, I think, in the words of a Franklin Judge: 'Well, I suppose we shall have Tilden,' he said; 'but we want a good, smart man what'll wake 'em up. There's nothing in the Government at present. Too slow, sir; too dull for anything. Don't hear of 'em doing anything. We want somebody what'll stir things up and make 'em lively. We wants a new party, sir that's what we want. And we shall get it, too. There'll be a smart tussle this time, but I guess we'll come out ahead at last.' Several others said they would like a change of administration, 'just to see what it would do for us;' but they didn't appear to have any great hopes of seeing a Democratic President elected next year."

"Does party feeling run very high in the districts you have visited?"

"In West Virginia there is little political feeling, but after you get into North Carolina things are very different. There is a gentleman at Highlands who is doing everything to build up the town, but whenever he tries to get a road through some portion of the country, or to do anything for which he needs the co-operation of the other residents, he always meets with opposition. He told me this himself, and added: "The Republicans have to be very quiet here. If I were to try to exert an influence in politics, I should be fixed entirely.' There is no doubt in my mind, from what I heard, that Republicans have a rough time of it, and that they have to keep silent altogether in reference to politics."

"Did you hear of any cases where Republicans were interfered with?"

"I heard of—well, a great number. It was a common thing for a man to say, 'Two men were shot on that bluff last Spring because they were Republicans,' or 'A Northerner dropped there because he missed the ticket,' and so on. Many of the cases have not been published in the papers."

"Can you name one or two of those places?"

"I could name the places and persons in some cases, but I should object to doing so, because the *Tribune* is read down there, and it would lead to trouble. Several Republicans mentioned to me that they thought of leaving the South, not because their business was not prosperous, but because of the contemptuous treatment they receive from Southerners. One man at Webster, who has a saw mill, and as much work as he can manage, says he shall leave this year, in consequence of threats that have been made against him. Knowing that I represented a New York paper, some of the Democrats were very kind to me. It was common for them to say: 'Here, boys, this newspaper man is from the North, and Nast and the *Tribune* will give us h—— when he gets back.' In regard to the Walhalla murder, of which you had a long account, a leading Democrat introduced me to the crowd at the hotel after this manner: 'Now, gentlemen, here is Mr. Graham, from the North, and can write this thing up for us. You see, Mr. Graham, the Northern people have an idea that the man was shot because he was a Republican. It was nothing of the sort; simply a little scrimmage about some property. The man did have some influence with the negros at one time, but at the time he was shot he had no influence, so far as the Republican party was concerned, and it is absurd to say he was shot for that.'

"I had not troubled my head about the affair, but its being pressed upon me in this manner led me to make a few inquiries, and from the statements of the Democrats themselves, I feel convinced that the man was shot to get rid of him because he had influence."

"Did you hear of any other shooting of this kind?"

"'Charley' Glass, my guide, told me of several cases, not recent, but happening within the last two years or so. Some of them I made inquiries about, and others I did not. Glass is a thorough Republican, and his word is thoroughly to be relied upon, but if you ask me for names or locations I must decline to give them, as I know it will only occasion further trouble."

CONVICTS CHASED BY BLOODHOUNDS.

"There is one case of brutality that I heard of which I think you ought to mention. In North Carolina they utilize prison labor for building railroads, and when one of these prisoners escapes they track him down with bloodhounds. This I know to be a fact. Last year two colored prisoners escaped and were tracked in this way. One got away, but the other, an old man who had been sent up for stealing a pair of shoes, was caught by the dogs and literally torn to pieces."

"From what prison did they escape?"

"The prisoners escaped from a stockade built on the railroad in Buncombe County, N. C. They build these stockades on various parts of the road, and remove them as the work advances. I have seen these gangs at work. There are hardly any white men among them. You see, they send a man up for stealing a pair of shoes, but a murderer they do not put into the stockade. He is hurried off to prison, and there is loud talk of a trial; but presently you will see him 'sitting round' the hotel stoop 'chewing tobacco'—if he is a Democrat, that is.

"As I was going from the Highlands to Walhalla another Southerner shouted to the hotel proprietor, who was driving for me, 'What are you hauling to day, Yanks?' and the other spoke of hauling so many loads of 'Yanks' as of so much pork or beef. This shows you how they esteem Northerners. At Franklin they are rather afraid of Mrs. Davis. They saw her articles in the *Tribune* relative to the ignorant condition in which the people were growing up, and made remarks upon them to me."

"Did they say they were untrue?"

"No; they expressed no opinion on that point, but said she was a smart woman, who yielded a pen far too bitter and caustic. What she says of education in the rural districts, is eminently true. The school houses are miserable log huts, and the children are strung on a log smoothed on one side and supported on two pegs. The teachers are of a very inferior class. There is no educational system at all in the South, but the lazy Southerners object to any change. At the Highlands, for instance, a Northerner pointed out the necessity of obtaining a good teacher for their school, but they all 'bucked' against him, and said, 'The one we have is good enough for us.'

"On my tour I was several times told I would better 'get out of that,' simply because I was thought to be a Northerner. I believe, Once, when camping between Waynesville and Webster, N. C., the residents were for taking me into custody for shooting a small bird. This was a pretense, purely, and as I started to clear out, they took no further notice of it, but annoyed me for a few miles with an escort that lay in ambush on the hill sides."

Figures Don't Lie.

SPARTA, Union Co., Oregon, May 30, 1879.
Butter Improvement Co., Buffalo, N. Y.:

SIRS—The package of "Butter Maker" forwarded by you to W. W. Ross, esq., of this place, was handed over by him to me for trial, as I have the management of his dairy.

I have the honor to report that one gallon of sweet cream churned at a temperature of 55 deg. and treated with the Butter Maker according to directions accompanying package, produced four and one half pounds of butter of a fine golden color, and firm, waxy texture, and of delicate flavor; time occupied in churning and gathering the butter, 20 minutes.

One gallon of sweet cream, same lot, churned without the powder, produced four pounds of butter several shades lighter in color, not so firm or waxy in texture, but no perceptible difference in flavor; time occupied in churning, at same temperature as above, 45 minutes. The fine, even grain, rich, golden color, increased quantity from the same amount of cream, and the difference in time occupied in the churning and gathering the butter, are greatly in favor of using your preparation, and I have no hesitation in recommending the same to my friends and the public generally.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
GEO. W. EASTERBROOK.

Truth and Soberness.

What is the best family medicine in the world to regulate the bowels, purify the blood, remove costiveness and biliousness, aid digestion and stimulate the whole system?

Truth and soberness compels us to answer, Hop Bitters, being pure, perfect and harm less. See "Truths" in another column.

Why Not Try It?

The papers teem with examples of wealth thrust suddenly upon simple-minded people in the workshop or on the farm, who have quietly, without proclaiming the fact to every one they knew, gone to the post or express office and sent a dollar or two to M. A. DAUPHIN, P. O. Box 692, New Orleans, La., or same person at No. 319 Broadway, New York City, N. Y. and received a whole or half-ticket in the Louisiana State Lottery Company, the next drawing of which takes place Nov. 11th; and the reader who heeds this may be the one who comes next as the fortunate winner of $30,000.

To Suffering Woman!

Dr. Livingston's Abdominal Support, a sure cure for anteversion, retroversion, retroflexion and prolapsus. Send for illustrated descriptive circulars on uterine diseases and complications. The only comfortable and effective support ever designed for those diseases. Obviates all difficulties and dispenses with all private examinations. Address Dr. C. E. LIVINGSTON, 215 Superior street, Toledo, Ohio.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary, the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma, and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for nervous debility and all nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. SHERAR, 149 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

ANY of our lady readers who desire to secure permanent employment in a pleasant and profitable business, in which they deal only with their own sex, are advised to address the TOILET MASK COMPANY, 1164 Broadway, New York, stating that they are readers of the BLADE

TEN DOLLARS to $100 invested in Wall Street Stocks makes fortunes every month. Send for pamphlet explaining everything. SEMPSON & Co., 49 Exchange Place, New York.

CÆSAR covered his bald head and gray hair with a laurel crown. Ayer's Hair Vigor covers gray heads with the still more welcome locks of youth.

ENGLISH LAND SYSTEM.

The Sympathetic Relations Between Landlord and Tenant.

How It Protects the Latter—An Illustration.

Lord Burghley's speech at Exeter has been considerably ridiculed. His Lordship does not only represent the average British landlord, who has got into a rage because his tenants are tired of letting him live on their capital. To do him justice, we must allow that he also gives frank and free-tongued expression to what most of them think, but are afraid to say. The talk about agricultural distress being due to the farmer's disinclination to turn his wife into a kitchen drudge and his daughter into a dairymaid may appear very silly. But it is, after all, an idea that lies latent in the minds of probably three fourths of Lord Burghley's class. Another idea of theirs finds clear expression in his Lordship's speech, and it is this: The best "security" a farmer can have for his capital, is not a lease, or the guarantee of a Tenant-Right act, but a friendly, informal, unwritten understanding with his landlord. Nothing, in Lord Burghley's opinion, would be more calamitous than that "the sympathetic combination existing between landlord and tenant should become a purely commercial one, and that the charitable feeling which had shown itself so often lately between landlord and tenant in their straitened circumstances should be done away with." That any large class of capitalists in "straitened circumstances" should be dependant on "charity" for the conduct of their business ought to suggest a doubt as to the soundness of the system on which they work.

But the interesting thing about Lord Burghley's theory, that the "sympathetic combination" between landlord and tenant gives the latter a better security for his capital than a purely commercial or or legalizing relation, is, that we are in a position this week to illustrate its working by a curious story of "Tenant-wrong."

At Kirbymoorside, in North Yorkshire, a mournful company of substantial farmers met the other day for the purpose of giving a complimentary dinner and a testimonial to one of their number, whose connection with the neighborhood has been rudely and suddenly severed. From the report of the speeches in the local papers a tolerably clear narrative of this gentleman's case may be drawn up. Mr. Richard Foxton appears to have occupied the farm of Welburn, near Kirbymoorside, for thirty-three years. It has been the home of his family and forbears for three centuries, in the course of which it has become for the Foxtons a treasure-house of sacred memories. Like a true Northern farmer, Mr. Foxton has always "done his duty honestly by the land." In fact, so skillful and enterprising has he been in his business that his eviction is bewailed on account of the loss which the district will suffer by being deprived of the good example and high standard of farming he set before his neighbors During his occupancy he has "drained 70 acres of land; reclaimed 30 acres of bog, by making an outlet of 700 yards to drain it eight feet six inches deep; built almost an entirely new farmstead, a new wing to the dwelling house, and other offices; converted an old fold-yard in front of the dwellinghouse into a garden; covered 30 perches with turf or sod, made artificial mounds, run quickwood fencing, planted 443 fruit-trees, 15 filbert-trees and 78shrubs and other flowering trees," doing, at the same time, all the team and hand labor required in making these improvements. The post-prandial speaker, from whose address we take this statement, in enumerating Mr. Foxton's merits, added the following: "By thus investing a large capital in a farm of 241 acres, and bringing it into a very high state of cultivation, he (Mr. Foxton) had produced in beef and mutton, on an average, for the past three years, commencing May 8, 1876, and ended January 28, 1879, 133 pounds per acre, realizing $8,523 ($17, 500), or £24 17s 10½d an acre, leaving 250 fleeces of wool to add. His last year's corn account was as follows: Twenty-five and one half acres of wheat, 125½ quarters, sold at 45s; 32 acres of barley, 154 quarters, sold at 42s, and 45 quarters of tail corn ground up for feeding stuff; 10 acres of oats, 79½ quarters, sold at 1s per stone, tail corn being used on the farm; nine acres of barley, damaged by ground-game, only yielded 28 quarters, kept for seed and home use; 11 acres of oats, 99 quarters, kept for own feeding —averaging about 9ll per acre for the whole 87 acres." Taking into account the fertilization inherent in the soil, Mr. Foxton on Tuesday in bettering it cannot have been under £3,000, and his landlord, it was asserted at the meeting, had meritoriously netted more than that sum out of Mr. Foxton's improvements. In fact, the skill and enterprise, not to mention the capital, which Mr. Foxton put into his land, enabled its owner to sell it for $55,000 more than he would have got for it had Mr. Foxton given it up in the same condition he found it in. And what reward has Mr. Foxton received for his labor? Instant notice to quit, when his landlord who had fallen into difficulties, had sold the place. Nor is this an exceptional case. The chairman of the dinner party that met in honor of Mr. Foxton said he, too, had, at the end of a 33 years' tenancy, been treated in the same way. He, however, did not feel the blow so keenly, because, unlike Mr. Foxton, he had another house to go to, and his family had no ancestral connection with the holding.

Now, the point about this plain, unvarnished story, taken from the columns of an obscure country newspaper—a story the like of which may be culled every day from the unread rural press.—is obvious enough. It is a typical illustration of the kind of security which a British farmer enjoys through that sentimental or "sympathetic combination" that "good and neighborly" understanding of which Tory landlords love to prate

A Chance for Work.

Burdette, writing from Canada to the Burlington *Hawkeye*, says: One morning I walked out by myself. All along the marsh road the farmers were busy in the meadows mowing and turning their hay. A couple of regularly-ordained tramps, idle and aimless as myself, and much better acquainted with the road, passed me, and I tagged along in their lounging wake. Presently the voice of a farmer came over the sweet-scented meadow:

"Hallo!"

The tramps halted. "Hallo yourself!" shouted one of them.

"Do you want to hire?" yelled the farmer.

Judge of my astonishment when both tramps chorused back.

"Yes."

Well, I though, they aren't American tramps, anyhow, or they wouldn't disgrace the profession in this way. But I stood still to listen and watch, for it was an unusual sight—two tramps going to work.

"Then come over here!" yelled the farmer; and the two fellows sprang over the fence and trudged across the meadow with the brisk air of men who really wanted work and meant business. The farmer stood still, leaning on his pitchfork, gazing intently at my motionless figure. Presently his voice broke the silence once more.

"Don't that other fellow want to hire, too?" he yelled.

The two tramps turned and glanced at me for my reply. I shook my head sadly but firmly, and moved on, without waiting to hear the farmer's muttered comments on my laziness. An American may die, but he never works.

"This is the best place in America," said the landlord of a Niagara hotel to the tourist. "Nobody ever dies here." "No," replied the traveler, in the tone of a man who was thoroughly convinced of it, "no; I reckon not. Nobody would stay here long enough to die."

THE AMENDMENTS.

How They Came to be Snowed Under

COLUMBUS, Oct. 24.—From the official vote it is seen that the Judicial and Constitutional Amendments have been completely snowed under. According to law all votes not cast for such propositions are against them. The total vote of the State was 670,911. The vote for the Judicial Amendment was 159,830. Hence it was defeated by 351,651 majority. The vote for the Amendment to Article 2 was 163,265; defeated by 240,341 majority. The vote for the amendment to article 3 was 162,278; defeated by 345,455 majority. The vote for the Amendment to Article 10 was 197,223, and hence it was defeated by a majority of 276,495 votes. The publication of these amendments cost the State from $40,000 to $80,000. It seems as if it was impossible to change the Constitution by any other method than a Constitutional Convention.

The Louisiana Campaign.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 27.—There have been several consultations lately among Republicans here in regard to the expediency of sending a large force of prominent Northern Republican speakers into Louisiana during the coming political campaign. It is believed that the presence of such a company of speakers would make an effective re-organization of the Republican party possible, and ensure a very full vote throughout the State. The election in December has unusual importance, and it may determine the party character of the eight electoral votes of the State, and will determine it if the Democrats elect the Legislature. This follows from the fact that the new Constitution submitted for the vote of the people in December virtually provides that the Legislature may appoint electors. The practical effect of this clause of the new Constitution if ratified will be that the electoral vote of Louisiana will be decided nearly a year before the Presidential election.

Ohio Senatorship.

Boston Advertiser, Rep.

It is supposed that Secretary Sherman's candidacy waits upon his Presidential aspirations. Under certian circumstances his name is quite certain to be prominently before the next National Republican Convention, and unless developments before the action of the Ohio Legislature preclude a reasonable hope of gaining a higher prize, he will hardly care to seek the Senatorship. If he should be returned to the body of which he was so long a useful and distinguished member, it would be with an increase of experience and power which would assure the country and the Republican party of excellent service.

TUTT'S PILLS

SYMPTOMS OF A
TORPID LIVER.

Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulderblade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache generally over the right eye, Restlessness with fitful dreams, highly colored Urine. THERE SYMPTOMS ARE CHILLED. SERIOUS DISEASES WILL SOON BE DEVELOPED.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.

CONSTIPATION.

Only with regularity of the bowels can perfect health be enjoyed. If the constipation is of recent date, a single dose of TUTT'S PILLS will suffice, but if it has become habitual, one pill should be taken every night, gradually lessening the frequency of the dose until a regular daily movement is obtained, which will soon follow.

Dr. I. Guy Lewis, Fulton, Ark., says:

"After a practice of 25 years, I pronounce TUTT'S PILLS the best anti-bilious medicine ever made."

Rev. F. R. Osgood, New York, says:

"I have had Dyspepsia, Weak Stomach and Nervousness. I never had any medicine to do me so much good as TUTT'S PILLS. They are as good as represented."

Office 35 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a Natural Color, acts Instantaneously, and is as Harmless as spring water. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office 35 Murray St., New York.

La. S. L.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. GRAND DISTRIBUTION CLASS I. AT NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY NOVEMBER 11, 1879—114th Monthly Drawing.

Louisiana State Lottery Company

This institution was regularly incorporated by the Legislature of the State for Educational and Charitable purposes in 1868 for the term of Twenty-five Years, by which contract the integrity of the State is pledged, with a capital of $1,000,000 to which has since added a reserve fund of $870,000. THE GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DISTRIBUTIONS will take place monthly on the second Tuesday. It never sells or postpones. Look at the following Distribution.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $80,000.
100,000 TICKETS AT TWO DOLLARS EACH
HALF TICKETS, ONE DOLLAR.
LIST OF PRIZES:

1	Capital Prize	$80,000
1	Capital Prize	10,000
1	Capital Prize	5,000
2	Prizes of $2,500	5,000
5	Prizes of 1,000	5,000
20	Prizes of 500	10,000
100	Prizes of 100	10,000
200	Prizes of 50	10,000
500	Prizes of 20	10,000
1000	Prizes of 10	10,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

9	Approximation Prizes of $300	2,700
9	Approximation Prizes of 200	1,800
9	Approximation Prizes of 100	900
1967	Prizes, amounting to	$170,400

Responsible corresponding agents wanted at all points to whom a liberal compensation will be paid. Write, clearly stating full address, for further information, or send orders by express or mail, addressed only to

M. A. DAUPHIN,
P. O. Box 692, New Orleans, La.
Or same person at No. 319 Broadway, New York.

The particular attention of the public is called to the fact that the entire number of the Tickets for each Monthly Drawing is sold, and consequently a all the Prizes in each Drawing are sold, and drawn and paid. This is not the case with any other company.

All our Grand Extraordinary Drawings are under the supervision and management of GENERALS G. T. BEAUREGARD and JUBAL A. EARLY.

"The best Magazine Published." — *Middleport (N. Y.) Mail.*

CHEAPEST AND BEST.
PETERSON'S
MAGAZINE.

FULL-SIZED PAPER PATTERNS.

☞ A SUPPLEMENT *will be given in every number for 1880, containing a full size pattern for a lady's or child's dress. Every subscriber will receive, during the year, 12 of these patterns, worth more, alone, than the subscription price.*☜

"PETERSON'S MAGAZINE" contains every year, 1,000 pages, 14 steel plates, 12 colored Berlin patterns, 900 wood cuts, colored fashion plates, 24 pieces of music, and about 900 wood cuts. Its principal embellishments are

SUPERB STEEL ENGRAVINGS!

Its immense circulation enables its proprietor to spend more than any establishments, stories, etc., than any other. It gives more for the money, and combines more merits, than any work in the world. In 1880 a New Feature will be introduced in the shape of a series of

Splendidly Illustrated Articles.

ITS TALES AND NOVELETS

Are the best published anywhere. All the most popular writers are employed to write originally for "Peterson." Original Copyright Novelets will be given by Ann S. Stephens, Frank Lee Benedict, Frances Hodgson Burnett, etc., etc., and scenes of Jane G. Austin, by the author of "Josiah Allen's Wife," by Rebecca Harding Davis, and all the best female writers.

MAMMOTH COLORED FASHION PLATES.

Ahead of all others. These

The Household.

CONTRIBUTORS writing for this Department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write Household Department on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Post Office address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

A Reply to Bessie Victor on Punishment.

We advocate corporal punishment because we believe it to be divinely ordained, and if we are in error, it is of the head and not of the heart. We, like Bessie Victor, do not claim to be infallible; nay, far from it; yet we shall persist in advocating corporal punishment as a means of discipline in our schools and families, un convinced that our work is of "hay and stubble." If nothing more may result from the discussion of this subject, may not this result from it, namely, that men and women first cultivate habits of thoughtfulness and earnestness before insinuating themselves into the profession of teaching? From the time of our entrance into the ranks of the profession of teaching, even until the present we have borne a heavy load of responsibility, superinduced by the contemplation of the fact that we are the children's keepers, and will, in a great measure, be held responsible for their future lives, and since it has been our lot to meet with many children who, though not "born similar and wicked," perhaps, but whose subsequent wrong doing was the "unhappy result of bad example, worse instruction, and still worse punishments," we were compelled, by a sense of duty, to resort to corporal punishment in order that we might accomplish what we desired, namely, the subjection of the child's will to our will. Now, it may not be in accordance with the views of all persons to this discipline the little "gems of the household," but we assert and that without fear of contradiction, that a great deal of the unhappiness in the world can be traced to the fact, that the wills of the children were never made subservient to the wills of their superiors in age and experience, and since it is utterly impossible to get on smoothly in this world without thus yielding to others, much unhappiness is the inevitable result. We know a man who is one of the most unhappy creatures in the world, simply because he finds that "many a time and oft" he is compelled to yield his desires to those of others. He boasts of the fact that he was never disciplined by the infliction of any bodily pain, but solely by moral suasion; that he always had his own way. We are not sure but that when a child, a wholesome effect would have been produced upon him by a judicious application of the rod. You will pardon us for the expression, but we have found boys and girls whose sensibilities were very blunt, and whose hearts, because of their hardness, could not be reached through any discursive process, but had to be reached directly through the sense of physical pain. "Bessie Victor's" 10 years' experience should teach her that it requires but little ingenuity to construct theories for school discipline, especially if she has read one o more authors on the theory of teaching such theories that, when contemplated with a feeling that they will accomplish all that is claimed for them, will send a thrill of joy through the heart of every thoughtful, earnest teacher. How often have we built our air castles, concerning theories by which to better govern our schools, theories that would make us momentarily happy, but alas how transitory are all things terrestrial! How completely theoretical did they prove, when tested? The theory of teaching is one thing, but the practice of teaching is quite another. It is to be questioned whether punishment should be used "to remove a desire to do wrong from a pr ie of doing right." We could not, like Bessie Victor, when fully convinced, upon reviewing an infliction of corporal punishment that some other punishment would have been more efficacious, less degrading and more beneficial to the pupil," still continue to inflict bodily pain upon him, but would denounce, not only the practice as barbarous, but would also denounce the teacher who would use such punishment, as tyrannical. We believe—for we have seen many examples illustrative of it, and seeing is believing—that there is a crisis, or turning point, in the life of almost every child, in which, if he is not conquered and made to submit to the wishes of parents and teachers, no subsequent training short of something supernatural will ever make the child "amount to anything great or even good." Unintentionally, no doubt, but true, nevertheless, Bessie Victor represents us as being given to disciplining children "solely through fear of the rod." This is not the case, and our first article can not, we think, be reasonably construed so as to make us advocate any such doctrine, and we are glad of having an opportunity afford us of correcting this erroneous impression. The punishment we recommend may not, and in fact, need not consist of more than one or two applications of the rod, if it is in the hands of a parent or teacher who has the ability to impart the necessary moral instruction at the same time. Is not not corporal punishment simply the necessary breaking up of the soil preparatory to sowing the seed? Why, even the moral law itself was given amidst the thunderings and lightnings of Mount Sinai, the people standing not only in fear, but in awe, before the Great Law Giver. We were about to say, but feared the result, that we have yet to see the child amount to anything good, or even great who was governed solely by *moral suasion*! How shall the child be taught that pain follows wrong-doing as certainly as day succeeds night and might succeeds day, if not by being made to suffer pain for wrong doing? You will admit that God has so constructed our physical organism, that a violation of any of the simplest laws that govern that organism is followed by pain and suffering, and how much more might we be expected to suffer, of both mental and physical pain, for the violation of the laws of our moral nature!

Granted that it is easier—to say nothing of its being pleasanter also—to prevent wrong than it is to punish the offender after the act has been committed; we ask, and with all candor, what shall be done, in case we fail to prevent the wrong and the offense has been committed? No one is qualified to teach who does not realize the responsibility of the profession, and who, having the realization is not also deeply imbued with the spirit of right and duty. It is the teacher's duty, by the use of moral suasion,—if possible—to induce his pupils to refrain from wrong doing, and it is as surely his duty to punish that pupil who will knowingly and willingly commit a wrong; not always by corporal punishment, and surely not always by moral suasion. HONESTAS.

Shipmonsburg, Pa.

Scattering Thoughts.

I went over to a neighbor's this afternoon to see a sick child. There was company there when I went, they soon left and the mother and I were alone with the child, and while I dropped the medicine in the spoon for it, and she lifted it from the cradle to her knee, she told me how badly she was feeling, how tired she was, how her back ached, and how she was disappointed in "getting a girl" that morning; but thought may be they would get one that evening. And I looked at her so weary and yet so patient and tender toward the little sick child and thought of the grand unselfishness of the mother's heart. I thought of Peggy's words, "a woman's life is not her own," and mentally added, "No not one blessed minute of it can she call her own after she becomes a mother any how." And how willingly, how eagerly she lays her youthful bloom and fresh ness together with freedom from care, and oftimes adds health as a crowning gift upon the altar of devotedness to her jewels. I don't approve of women working themselves to death for their families. I think it wrong, but sometimes sickness comes, "a girl" cannot be found, then the woman who comes bravely to the front and ministers to the sick and provides for the well, forgetting self is a heroine, and if her life wears away thus, when the daisies grow upon her grave, lingering low amid the soft grass as with a loving remembrance, their sweet perfume rises above one who in the day when we shall be judged everyone according to his work—shall stand above many who are here exalted to highest positions of honor, and whose names are household words over the enlightened world. I verily believe it, I am glad I do believe it, glad I believe there is a reward awaiting those who never dream of receiving any reward for noble unselfishness, but who, in their great goodness of heart, think they are not doing the half they should; who, when the day has closed, look back over it and think of something left undone, and with a sigh of regret think of the morrow wondering if it can be done then. Yes, Peggy, how many of these women live month after month, year after year, lives of patient toil amid surroundings utterly uncongenial, and long with such an intense longing for the time and chance of which you speak, and do they ever come? *Can* they come? I believe time and chance lie mainly in our mind and desire. Sure it is no fairy will twine wreaths about a brow which has never been damp with the sweat of labor. Laurels never grow low, but by earnest endeavor they may be plucked and worn by those in the common walks of life; if not the laurels of wide-spread fame, a wreath which shall beautify the brow it covers as though heavenly light had bathed it and left the impress of its glory thereon. And it will be recognized, too, for, after all, the world is liberal, and there are fewer songs unsung than poets would have us believe. There is no use fretting because we cannot all be "ear," some must be stem. We cannot all be at the top; let us be content to take our places at the bottom and mount up as we can. As the places empty above us, and we are capable of filling them, we will be recognized and placed just where we belong, and we don't want any place else. As we would not wish to outlive our usefulness, so we do not wish to occupy a place for which we are not fitted. There is just as much contentment in the valley as on the mountain top. Men and women are the same every where, and all the cultured amenities of society in the highest circles cannot atone for the absence of real merit of honest worth and truthfulness.

Do not understand me to underestimate the graces of life. No indeed. but grace and beauty are to *be* found anywhere for the careful searching and earnest cultivation. Fairplay I never thought of looking at "Nom's" as you and Woodmoss do, but your arguments in their favor are sensible. I did intend making an exception in favor of them but omitted it through forgetfulness. If I were coming to the House hold for sympathy as some have come (and I think it right for them to come) I would hide behind some name or other you may be sure. When the dancing question was up before us I never mentioned the word. And all the time school government is being so ably discussed I have been silent notwithstanding I have been much interested, for only a few years ago, I was one of those same pedagogues doing my duty as best I could, sometimes listening to the recitations of pupils whose clear conception of the carefully studied lesson made me glad to be their teacher, and sometimes vainly trying to get others to have a faint conception of what their lessons meant, until I would look at them and wonder if they were handed over to some medical college for dissection if the students would not find they had a curiosity in the form of a human skull solid clear through. As I have not said dancing or school, I want to say "statuary." I am reminded by the statuary question of a game we used to play at school which we called "Holding up the wickets."

The leaders chose their names, and then clasped their hands for the others to pass under. When one came under he was caught and asked what he would be telling him both names, he chose one and immediately one went behind the one to whom that belonged and so on until all had taken side.

Woodmoss and Cicero are our leaders and we file behind them, and very fast, I'll admit, but very positive. I do not wish to argue the matter, for I might find myself as did Achilles, in the great Trojan war with this difference: Achilles had loaned his armour, while I am afraid I have none sufficiently invulnerable to appear safely in the field against my opponents. So I shall just say "covered," and file in rank behind Cicero, Aspasia and Peggy, and fell perfectly safe. Won't some of the older matrons say a word in defense of girls. There has been so much said about their not knowing how to work, about their playing on the organ, and leaving mother to do all the work. I was raised on a farm amid farmer girls, and my life long experience has taught me that the girl who cannot work is the exception. And girls, some of them say, "don't be afraid of soiling your hands" Now girls, do be afraid of soiling your hands; take good care of them. Because you do housework is no reason why your hands should look like a coal digger's. I have two little girls, and if I live I mean to teach them to work and to take care of their hands too. Now, if some of the older members do not speak up for the girls I am coming to the front myself ere long. Ma, if all men were like you, the complaints you speak of would never be made.

Will some one lend me Uncle Tom's Cabin? I want it for my little folks to read. I will pay all expenses, and take good care of it, and return as soon as read. Send me card if the book is entire, and also to prevent my receiving but one book. Aleyone, please write to Mrs. Mollie Eicher, Willshire, Van Wert Co., O. MRS. E. M RITLEY.

Willshire, Ohio.

Rights Not Given by the Ballot.

The ideas "Observer" gives expression to, in issue of August 21, seem to me worthy of much consideration. I have felt deeply the wrong in the existing state of affairs. Surely a mother's life *ought* not to be one of complete drudgery; and, like my friend, I think "these things *need* not so to be." I will not jump at conclusions and say "Observer" covered the whole field when she said "Queen Dido's" anticipations could not be realized until women have more ideas outside of their domestic cares." But I think there is a most important point underlying this assertion. Let us go back a little. How many of our girls, before taking up the crown of wifehood, fully realize what they are doing? How many of them are *fitted* to do more than tend to the "tiresome round of little things" to which so many complain their lives narrow down in a few years?

Do not think I am blaming our mothers of to-day wholly for their lack of culture, for the tyranny their household gods have over them. I only wish to show, if possible, that if we would do what we want to do effectually, we must begin farther back.

I agree with "Observer" in thinking that much present help may be found in each member of the family carrying his share of the burdens. Husbands and sons, if roused from their selfish indifference, would, I think, gladly see that the women to whom they owe so much got a share of the time they habitually devote to intellectual advancement or social culture. It is just as essential, if she would not "grow backward," that this mother of ours should have time and a chance to devote some of her energy to self-culture, as that her husband, sons and daughters should have the same privileges to enable *them* to keep pace with the growing minds of our age.

In order to strike at the root of this evil, I would have the youth of both sexes educated to hold different ideas about many things. They seem to possess scarcely an idea of the magnitude of their responsibilities. Please notice what questions are asked by those contemplating laying the foundation of a new home. If any one wishes to teach they must first pass an examination. Learned men certify as to their qualifications before they can be allowed to enter upon their duties as teacher. Whatever industry or profession one would enter, we must first study and work, and *prove* our ability, and even then many applicants are knocked off as unfit.

But any one can take upon themselves the most solemn and weighty of responsibilities, without once inquiring about their degree of fitness.

This is where I would the work might begin. I wish our girls might realize that the field for active work that a woman enters upon when she takes her place at the head of the household, is no narrow obscure sphere, but one which requires, for the right directing of all its duties, the deepest widest culture of mind, heart and soul possible. We should never stop growing.

"There is a forest in the Southern clime
That shineth only when upon the wing:
So it is with the mind—when once we rest
We darken."

Perhaps mothers would strive harder to keep on with their intellectual culture if they realized this, that their duty to their family is not done when they have attended, however well, to all their material wants. I would have our women entertain a lofty idea of the place they occupy. It should be a mother's ambition never to let her children outgrow her; never to let them get beyond the reach of her minds attainments. Her work in her family, if done well, requires study of the highest kind—study of head, mind and soul, and unless the cultivation of her own heart and mind, can go on, she will soon sink into incapacity, which, if not consented upon, is felt unconsciously by all. I have no doubt that even the many mothers were to try "Observer's" plan, there would be much to discourage them. I do not know that men are naturally more selfish than woman, but it would be quite a long time before this change could be brought about in many homes, because these wrong conditions have been lived under so long. But it is worth trying. I cannot believe that God ever intended the crown of motherhood should bring such poverty with it. This question cannot be answered by looking merely in one corner of the sky, we must take a broad outlook. Let our husbands and sons see to it that they do what they can to elevate and widen the throne our mothers should occupy—that their lives have room to grow upward keeping pace with their own—and they will soon find they have lost nothing. Let our women hold the dignity of their true position highly—let them feel that, work as they will, they cannot come to this place too highly cultivated in mind, too deeply reverent in soul, too strongly endowed with patience, steadfastness and inspiration. I seriously doubt whether that which we give by impoverishing ourselves, ever *really elifies* another. And a mother's life that goes out before its time it seems to me is wrongly lost. Perhaps she has done much, and the best she knew, but to have lived, to have taught those for whom she died the road leading away from their selfish sinfulness, would have been infinitely better.

HELEN PIERPONT.

Salem, Ohio.

Starching.

Since I have been a reader of the "Household," I have not happened to notice anything about starching shirts and collars and as that used to be a great hardship to me until I learned it, and is now a great pleasure, I will endeavor to give my way. It is best to have a tin basin or pan which has never been used for any other purpose, have the water boiling, stir the starch, a large teaspoonful to each shirt, and *one* besides in as little cold water as will dissolve it, then stir it into the boiling water and boil, stirring constantly from five to eight minutes; just before taking from stove put in a piece of butter the size of a pea for each shirt; stir well afterwards. The shirts, etc., should be thoroughly *dry*. Turn them wrong side outwards and rub the starch well in while hot with a spoon, if too hot for the hand, then dry the shirt again. When perfectly dry make a thin, cold starch, one teaspoonful to one half pint of cold water, wet the starched parts in the cold starch and roll tightly three or four hours in summer, or over night when cool enough. Iron bosoms on a board; I use one without a cover, one on which a piece of cashmere was wrapped when bought. As there are different qualities of starch, it is best not to confine oneself too closely to measurements, but have enough, so that when cool it will be a solid jelly.

The above would seem a good deal of trouble reading it over, but when one is through washing there is always enough to do without making starch until the clothes have had time to dry, and people who do their own washing, generally do other work; it can all be worked in and the time scarcely missed, of course, if one sat down and waited for each drying it might seem tedious. After the ironing done, there is still another drying process in order to have the clothes solid. The directions to me were to hang the shirts on chairs very near the stove, but an idea came to me the other day. I put a paper and old cloth in the little dry oven under the reservoir, arranged it so the clothes should not touch the front of the oven, and they dried splendidly, with no anxiety for fear of somebody rubbing them from chairs or leaning against them. That was the occasion of this letter. I was congratulating myself upon my discovery, when my husband said, "Why not write it to the BLADE?" and as I am obedient when it does not interfere with my plans to be so, I comply with his wish.

When writing of ironing, I should have said that it is best to have a light thin cloth and glass of water on the ironing table, and if the clothes are too damp lay the cloth over the bosom and run the iron lightly over it. If they become too dry or have specks of starch wet a corner of the cloth and rub quite hard until all is removed, then iron as at first.

A few years ago an article in *Harper's* appeared, comparing Chinese laundry work with that of American girls. (By the way, it was uncomplimentary to the latter.) The statistics seemed to sustain the idea that the labor of American women was unprofitable because they were always looking forward to marriage and change, but I got an idea from that which has helped me. It was said that in that large establishment time was wasted because the Chinese could not be taught to slight the body and back of shirts. Since then I leave them in a frightful condition, merely saying to my liege lord that I thought it best to put all my time and energy on the parts that show, and either because men are naturally hypocritical (white sepulchres) or because the parts I *do* iron suit, he never says a word, but falls in with the idea and says what is the use in spending time when it will never be seen.

I give a recipe for a cake which is unfailing and excellent.

JELLY CAKE.—Three eggs, one cup flour, butter size of an egg, one cup brown sugar, one half teaspoonful soda dissolved in a large tablespoonful of sour milk, one teaspoonful cream tartar rubbed in flour, white of one egg, pulverized sugar and vanilla between the cake.

I must add another word. I manage to have sour milk all the time by starting a dish when a little is left from the table (we buy our milk) and adding each meal. Like the oil cruse, it is never empty, or would not be only that when too old I begin anew.

It seems trifling to write such little things, but they have been convenient for me to know, why not for another? Do you wish me to write some more of my valuable experience? I had no thought of writing so much, but couldn't see the stopping place before. MRS. HEMLOCK.

Various Topics.

I am one of those who believe that women exercise a vast influence upon the world, and that consequently a vast responsibility rests upon them.

But I object to the sweeping assertion, made by Napoleon, and quoted by Aunt Sue, that "the future destiny of a child is always the work of its mother." That doctrine, if accepted as true, would clear the skirts of many a neglectful father.

Nowhere in holy writ can I find that the mother only is concerned in training up children in the way they should go, nor that the boy needs no training if so be that the girl is educated to noble things. On the contrary, the Bible, in conjunction with experience and common sense, fixes all responsibility on one sex as much as the other. If all the women and girls now in the world were translated and angels substituted for them, men would not thereby be regenerated; more likely the universe would in consequence have a few more fallen angels over whom to lament.

If all the women in the world were to unite in demanding that men must come up to a certain standard of moral excellence or be excluded from their society, the majority of men would outwardly conform their conduct to these requirements. But would this cleanse their hearts?

This, like every method proposed for the regeneration of mankind, except the one given in the Bible, is thoroughly impractical. But its plausibility makes it somewhat dangerous by removing the sense of responsibility from some on whom it ought to rest heavily. The conduct of the father has more to do with that of the son than all the training it is possible for the mother to bestow upon him. The father is the model after which it is the delight of the son to pattern.

To woman belongs neither the glory of all the great and noble deeds done by mankind, nor the humiliation of his many degrading actions. Let each carry his own load.

Many of the letters in the Household contain very good ideas, hints that acted upon will prove very useful but mixed with these, often in the same letter, are things that the one who tries to put in practice will certainly get her fingers burned.

Shirley Dare recommends that the washing be put to soak Sunday. A friend objects to this, very justly, but seems to think if the clothes were soaked on Saturday the mildew would never interfere with them. I have heard many good laundresses say that an hour's soaking will do more good than soaking clothes overnight.

Before a school teacher concludes to change from one locality to another it would be well to consider other points besides the amount of salary paid. Here, the best of country board costs $5 per month, 30 miles from here one week's board costs as much. Another variable point of expense is dress. She may pretend to ignore the claims of dress, but the fact is undoubted, that the teacher who fails to dress according to his station fails also to command the respect he would otherwise do. The expense necessary for proper adornment of the outward man varies widely in different localities. So that the difference in the amount of wages received does not always represent the difference in what may be saved after paying necessary expenses. In this State the only criterion by which salaries are graded is the grade of the teachers certificate. That this is just, requires no argument. W. VA.

Glenville, W. Va.

From Common Sense!

Shirley Dare you are just splendid on most things, but pardon a little incredulity about that cold water washing. Certainly the clothes could not have been so dirty as our farmer's family washing. It seems to me nothing short of seeing it done would convince me that such a method would do. But I can heartily sympathize with you about washing when you were not able. I know all about that, and am now an almost constant sufferer from the spunk and ignorance that prompted me me to do twice or three times what my strength would bear all because I thought like "Jennie" that everything should be nice and orderly about home, and I thought I must do just so much anyway.

Ah, Jennie, I have learned what it is to suffer from overwork. I have learned that sickness and pain are worse than a disordered house. You talk very prettily of the snowy curtains and neat cosy home, but I believe many women are now in their graves to-day, and many more are hastening there, on account of their rigidly false ideas of duty.

There's too much of worriment goes to a bonnet.
There's too much of ironing goes to a shirt.
There's nothing that pays for the time you spend on it,
And nothing that lasts but trouble and dirt.

I say keep as clean as you can reasonably, but don't kill yourself at it. We will all have to be buried in dirt at last.

I so heartily despise tobacco that I can hardly help despising those who use it. I have been so annoyed and disgusted with the habit that I have come to look on all who use it as very selfish and lacking in the principles of common decency. If Pannie A. A. thinks it a sacred right for people to use it, I claim just as sacred a right to abhor and detest it to the last degree. Any one might claim a sacred right to carry a skunk around, but would it be decent? I used to say I would never marry a man who used whisky or tobacco, and I didn't. I got a jewel who used neither. Other girls do likewise, and,

"May never lady press his lips, his proffered love returning,
Who makes a furnace of his mouth, and keeps the chimney burning;
May each fair lady shun his sight, for fear his fumes might choke her,
And none but those who smoke themselves, have kisses for a smoker."

Amen. A young lady at my elbow is surprised that so much should be said about kissing. She thought girls naturally knew better than to kiss gentlemen acquaintances, but when they do not and have no mother to teach them common propriety, why then to be sure if the B'hoys will give them Christian advice it is very good. What a nice world this would be if all would follow the teachings of the golden rule. And this reminds me of Penelope Deane's truthful words about the importance of the soul's needs as well as the needs of the body. So is "Godliness profitable unto all things." Let us hear more on this subject.

Three cheers for "Ladyslipper" and "Thistle." I too, wish that "every lady in America had the stamina to refuse the attentions of gentlemen whose morals and habits were not irreproachable. Go on with your argument "Thistle." I say good for "We, Us & Co." I am glad to see so many champions for the right.

COMMON SENSE.

Practical Hints.

I will tell you in the first place how to make a very pretty moss mat. Take Germantown yarn, shaded green, knit it as for a stocking, seald and dry it. Crochet a mat with a very full edge and loop up toward the centre so that it will look like "shell edge." Now ravel out your Germantown and fringe your mat very thickly with it, covering all but the centre. Take bright colored zephyr flowers, and set in among the fringe, which very much resembles moss. Arrange them nicely and you will have a beautiful mat.

To clean white woolen shawls, scarfs, etc., rub them well with flour, roll up tightly and lay them away for one week. Then shake all the flour out and they will look bright and new.

To clean a switch, use ammonia instead of soap; it is much better.

To restore gray hair to its natural color, water in which potatos have been boiled with the skins on.

As some one asked how to make good vinegar, or how to hasten its making, I will just say that I have heard that to put a pint of new milk into a barrel of cider would make good vinegar in six weeks. About a week ago I filled some jars with sweetened water and a little new milk, and set them in the sun, it already tastes quite sour.

Will some one be so kind as to give us the directions for making what is called "putty work," and also feather embroidery?

Now, I want to ask how it would do for one in my circumstances to go West in order to procure a farm. Am a widow with one child and but little of this world's goods, but can do nearly all kinds of woman's work. Am a pretty good hair dresser, have worked at tailoring, and can do plain sewing as well as most others; would not object to nursing or even housework at good wages. Can do several kinds of fancy work, such as wax flowers, point lace, hair jewelry, etc. Would want to be within reach of church and Sabbath school. If anyone knows of a place that they have good reason to believe would suit me, I shall take it as a great favor if they will let me know by letter or otherwise.

I might possibly raise between four and five hundred dollars, but no more at present. MRS. RUTH WHITE.

Canton, Stark Co., Ohio.

Woman Suffrage.

Although I cannot agree with "Burdock" in all of his propositions, yet it is evident that there exists a much broader chasm between "Thistle" and myself. In the outset she states "that it is hard to determine what he does mean." We ask, why does she attempt to answer his argument. Has she performed a difficult task that her fellow advocates would not attempt?

I have in my mind an instance similar to the one cited by "Thistle," in which the lady is a Bourbon Democrat while her husband is a faithful Republican. For the purpose of gaining some information, I asked her the question, *Why are you a Democrat?* She then told me that her parents and grandparents were slave-holders and sympathizers with the South during the war and perhaps at that time the germ of political feeling first came into existence. The lady of whom I speak is not a strong minded, but a true woman in every sense of the term. She reads the politics of the day and can argue on all of the leading questions. Yet she frankly feels that her views were influenced by her parent Democratic party. She does not desire to vote, nor does any other true woman. Her family receives her attention and her home circle is made happy.

In case woman should be allowed to vote, in all probability those who are true and noble-hearted women would not neglect their home; yet where you would find one that would remain within her present sphere, you would find a score that would press far beyond the limit. Then we would have a class of *"female men."* Now we have a pure-hearted woman, who may cheer and comfort her husband and bring sunshine into the happy home.

It is true "that it is the strong minded women who agitate this matter, and not the masses of womankind;" then it is evident that a reform is not desired by a majority, and shall we please and yield to the whims of a minority who compose the O. M Association? Never! Let the divine influence of woman be exercised in the future as it has been in the past. Man should not ignore the advice of woman for it may lift him from the deepest mire. The era will never dawn when woman will desire to vote on all the political issues of the day. The subject is agitated and drained by political schemers for the sake of party honor (?) who, under the present administration, seek a public office in vain. S. E. E.

Moss and Cherry Basket.

In reply to M. J.: Make of pasteboard a basket of any size or shape you wish; line the inside with woolen, silk or cambric of any pretty color; take all shades of green zephyr, with a few of brown; knit the zephyr into strips, dampen the strips and press until dry; let them remain until the next day, then ravel them out; cut the zephyr into three-inch lengths and sew them in tufts entirely over the outside of the basket, mixing the shades to make them resemble moss. The cherries are made of scarlet zephyr. Cut two pieces of pasteboard in circles one inch in diameter, with a small hole in the center; lay the two circles together and wind them closely with the scarlet zephyrs until the hole in the center is full, now with sharp scissors cut along the edge through all the zephyrs, slip a piece of fine wire between the two cards wind it very tightly once or twice around the zephyr and twist it together for a stem, make the cherries of three different shades of scarlet and fasten them among the moss at irregular intervals.

ANOTHER ONE.—Cut an eight sided bottom and eight pieces for side parts, each of the side parts must be the same size at the bottom as one of the sides of the bottom, and a little larger at the top, and higher in the center of the top than at the sides, (the top can be cut in three small scallops if preferred.) These pieces can be cut of pasteboard and covered with silk and joined together, the joinings hidden with plaitings of ribbon. Or they can be cut from perforated card—silver, gold, white or any other color, and embroidered with silk in some pretty contrasting shade, or with worsted or ornamented with decalcomanie or other pictures. Either of the above baskets are pretty, inexpensive and easily made, but I can give directions for more elaborate and expensive ones if you wish.

To LOU HILL KAN: Yes you can wear something besides black, if you wish. Any of the cool greys, steels, fawns, drabs or brown are very pretty for a young lady of your age, for one of these awful hot days nothing looks so pretty as a white dress with becoming ribbons, a very pretty and comfortable style, is to wear a white sacque (cut half tight fitting and prettily trimmed with Hamburg edging,) with a colored skirt, wearing ribbons that match the skirt. A black hat does not look pretty with a very light dress. Yes, you can wear your blue and drab hat, if you are careful to have your other articles of dress in good taste with it. The style now is to have every thing match. MRS. J. W. W.

Kinley, Kan.

THAT BIG FEE.

How the Lawyer was Deceived.

Detroit Free Press.

Some time since, a number of Detroit lawyers invested in and nailed up at their desks a sign reading that they were very busy just then, but would see the visitor later. The signs were doing all the good hoped for, when one day a withered up old man entered an office, gazed stupidly around, and at last inquired:

"Kin a see the lawyer for a few minutes?"

He had a book under his arm and that settled his case. His eyes were directed to the sign, and after reading it he turned away, saying:

"Wall, if you're very busy I won't stop. It was a case where there was about $40,000 at stake, and——"

But he was out in the hall by that time, and he didn't seem to hear the invitation to come back. The lawyer, vexed and annoyed, tore down the sign at once and hoped the old man might return. Sure enough, he entered the office again yesterday, and not seeing the sign he sat down and asked:

"Very busy this morning?"

"Oh, no—plenty of time," was the reply.

"Sure I won't annoy you?"

"Oh, you can't annoy me at all. I shall listen to you with the greatest pleasure."

"Wall, then," said the old man, as he slowly undid his book, "I'd like to call your attention to this Life of Napoleon. It is said that the engravings alone cost $40,000. We are selling this book to lawyers at——"

The attorney grew white around the mouth, and asking to be excused for a moment he put on his hat and went down for a ride on the ferry boat, calculating to be gone just two hours.

A London scientific journal says the cucumber is known to have been cultivated for more than 3000 years—that it was extensively grown in ancient Egypt. Perhaps it was the cucumber and not the asp that Cleopatra took to her bosom with fatal results. We always did doubt that snake story.—*Norristown Herald.*

Our Young Folks.

THE LAND OF NOD.

Last night I went to the Land of Nod;
What do you think I saw there?
Why all the babies in the world—
Yellow-haired, dark-haired, frowsy, and curled;
Some black, some tawny, some fair!

"What is the way there?" On and on
Over the velvet sod;
First you go up, and then you go down,
And then you come into Shut-eye Town,
Away in the Land of Nod.

The houses are made of jujube paste,
And the doors of plum-cake sliced;
And if you are hungry by day or night,
You may go to the door and nibble a bite,
All plummy and iced and spiced.

The fountains, you know, run lemonade,
And their playing, it never stops;
And whenever it rains in that fortunate Town,
Torrents of honey and cream come down,
And lemon and chocolate drops.

Oh, it snows white sugar and pink ice-cream,
And it freezes lemon ice;
Tall sugar-loaf hills all around you see;
And cookies and tarts grow on every tree,
And they taste remarkably nice.

"Tell you some more?" Oh, I haven't the time;
But may be, if each little elf
Will run and climb into mamma's lap,
And cuddle right down for a forty winks' nap,
He may see the land himself.—*The Nursery.*

NID-NODDING.

BY LUCY LARCOM.

Nid-nodding in the sun,
Poppy-buds hang over one by one;
All the garden-alleys glow with heat;
Slow and languid are the little feet,
Glad to linger in the doorway cool,
Home at noon from school.

Nid-nodding in the sun,
Where the lazy little brooklets run
Through the meadow, sings an idle bird,
Chirps the faintest carol ever heard,
Twittering through the tunnels of the mill—
Then the nest is still.

Nid-nodding in the sun,
Droop the heavy grasses every one,
Kissing down the drowsy laddie's eyes—
Crocus a lonely flower in the field close by—
Lost in dells of dream land, cool and deep,
He is fast asleep.

For the BLADE.

The Story of a Leaf.

One pleasant Spring morning there was seen on one of the branches of a maple tree, a little green bud. As the days passed, it grew larger, and one warm morning it burst and disclosed to view several tiny green leaves, which dropped off one by one until there was but one left.

But this little leaf grumbled because it had to remain on the tree instead of following its companions.

One day it said to the old tree:

"Mother Tree, why don't you loosen me from your grasp and let me fly out into the world instead of always remaining here?"

"My child," the old tree answered, "Have you not seen the fate of your companions, how when they leave me, they fall down into the dust and are soon trodden under foot? Remain patiently here with me until you are needed, and until your robe of green is changed for a more beautiful one."

"Oh," said the little leaf, "Will my old green dress indeed be changed for a new one, and what will it be like?"

But the old tree only shook her branches and murmured something about Fall.

"Will it come in the Fall?" asked the leaf.

But the tree instead of answering, preached the little leaf a lecture in which she told her how sinful it is to love dress.

As the Summer wore away and the Fall months came on, the leaf began to look out for its new dress, and one day the tree said to it, "My little one, your new dress has come," and the leaf saw with surprise and delight that it was clothed in beautiful scarlet and gold.

Of course its dress had not come to it at once, but the little leaf, thinking some good fairy was to bring it, had not noticed the change going on around it.

"Now," said the tree, "you are needed and must leave me," and she gently shook it off.

"Good bye, mother," whispered the leaf, and quivering with delight, it floated to the ground. And there it lay all the lovely autumn day, half dreaming, half waking, waiting to finish its mission. Its companions were scattered in heaps over the ground, some sighing and weeping, for they were so homesick to go back to their kind and ugly old mother, who looked so desolate and cold, and seemed to stretch her bare and empty hands up to the skies for comfort and aid.

Some were gaily playing bo-peep and coquetting with the wind, but this one little leaf lay quiet and happy, for patience was teaching it a good and sweet lesson.

But soon there was a gentle footstep, and the leaf felt a pair of blue eyes resting upon it, and it was caught up and placed carefully in a basket. Then came such pain. A cruel hot iron pressed upon it, and it shrank and shivered and felt as though its life were fading away and leaving only a scar and yellow leaf, but soon there was a touch of a magic brush, and the dead leaf blazed into immortal beauty. So the iron is the hand of God, which seems so hot and heavy in its impress upon the soul. So he places the shining of his face upon our countenance, after the mark of the iron. And this is the lesson which the weary invalid learned of the beautiful leaf which the young girl brought to her. M.

The Gold Children.

Once upon a time there was a poor Man and his Wife, who had nothing in the world but their hut, and they lived from hand to mouth by catching fish. But once it happened that the man sitting by the water's edge, threw in his net and drew out a golden Fish. And while he was looking at the fish with great wonderment, it exclaimed, "Do you hear, fisherman? throw me back into the water, and I will change your hut into a fine castle." But the fisher man replied, "What use is a castle to me if I have nothing to eat?" "That is taken care about," rejoined the Fish, "for in the castle you will find a cupboard which, on opening, you will see full of dishes of the most delicate food, and as much as you like."

"Well, if that be so," said the Man, "you shall soon have your wish."

"Yes," said the Fish, "but there is one condition: that you disclose to nobody in the world, whoever he may be, from whence your luck comes, for if you speak a single word about it, all will be lost."

The Man threw the wonderful Fish back into the water and went home, and where formerly stood his hut was a large castle. The sight made him open his eyes, and, stepping in, he found his Wife dressed out in costly clothes, sitting in a magnificent room. She appeared very much pleased, and said, "Husband, how has all this happened? this is very nice!"

"Yes," replied her Husband, "it pleases me also; but now I am tremendously hungry, so give me something to eat."

His wife said, "I have got nothing, and I am sure I do not know where to find any food in this new house!"

"Oh! there is a great cupboard; open that," said the Husband; and, as soon as he did so, behold! there were cakes, meat, fruit and wine. At the sight of these the Wife laughed exultingly, and cried, "What more can you wish for now, my dear!" and she and he commenced eating and drinking at once. But when they had had enough, the Wife asked, 'Now, my husband, whence comes all this?' 'Ah,' he replied, 'do not ask me; I dare not tell you, for it I let out the secret to any one our fortune will fly.' 'Well, if I may not know, I am sure I do not want,' replied she, but she was not in earnest, and let him have no peace night or day, teasing and tormenting him so long, till at last, in a fit of impatience, he let out that all their fortune came from a golden Fish which he had caught and set at liberty again. Scarcely were the words out of his mouth, when all the fine castle, with its cupboard, disappeared, and they found themselves again in their old hut.

Now was the Man obliged to take up with his old trade of fishing, and fortune so favored him that he pulled out a second time the golden Fish. "Alas!" said the Fish, "let me go again, and I will give you back your castle with the cupboard of meat and wine; only keep it secret and reveal not on any account from whence they spring, or again you will lose all."

"I will take care" replied the Fisherman, and threw the Fish into the water. At home immediately everything was in its former splendor, and the wife rejoiced at her good fortune; but her curiosity could not rest; and after a couple of days she began to plague her husband again to tell her the source of their prosperity. For a long time the man held his tongue, but at length he got into such a passion that he broke out and told the secret. At the same moment the castle disappeared, and they found themselves in the old hut. "There, are you satisfied now?" said the Man to his Wife; "now we may feel the pangs of hunger again." "Ah," she replied "I would rather not have wealth at all than not know whence it comes: for then I have no peace of mind."

The Man went fishing again, and in a few days he was lucky enough to pull up the golden Fish for the third time. "Well, well," said the Fish, "I see I am fated to fall into your hands, so take me home and cut me into six pieces; two of which you must give to your wife to eat, two to your horse, and two you must put in the ground, and then you will be blessed."

The Man took home the Fish, and did as it had said, and it happened that from the two pieces which he sowed in the ground two golden lilies grew up; from the eating of the two pieces by the mare, two golden foals were born; and from the wife's eating of her share, she brought forth two golden children.

The children grew up beautiful and fair, and with them the two lilies and the two foals: and one day the children said to their father, "We will mount our golden steeds and travel in the world."

But he replied sorrowfully, "How shall I manage, when you are out, to know how you are getting on?"

"The two golden lilies," said they, "will remain here, and by them you can see how we prosper; are they fresh, so are we well; do they droop, so are we ill: do they die, so are we dead."

With those words they rode away, and soon came to an inn where sein were many people, who, when they saw the two golden children, laughed at them mockingly. One of them, when he heard the jeers, was ashamed, and would not go onward, but turned round and went home to his father; while the other rode on till he came to a large forest. Just as he was about to ride into it, the people said to him, "You had better not go there, for the forest is full of robbers, who will act badly to you, and certainly, when they see you are golden, and your horse too, they will kill you."

But the youth would not be frightened, and said, "I must and will go."

Then he took bear's skins, and covered with them himself and his horse; so that nothing golden could be seen, and this done, he rode confidently into the woods. Scarcely was there any railroad there. While we are examining these things, two trains pass, one on each side of the street,—in fact, one of them runs directly over our heads. We might tell our friends when we reach home that we were run over by a railroad train and that it didn't hurt a bit.

We walk on down Town and come to a narrower street, and

The Farm.

In this Department we cordially invite questions, answers, and short communications on agricultural topics, fruit crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany such letters.

Hints on Wintering Bees.

The main subject that at present should engage the bee-keeper's attention is the wintering of his stocks. Four points that are of paramount necessity for successful wintering, may be thus enumerated:—first, the bees should go into winter-quarters in a healthy condition; second, they should have a sufficient quantity of healthful food; third, the combs should be strong, and, fourth, they must have protection against cold.

The diseases from which bees are liable to suffer are dysentery and "foul brood." From the nature of dysentery, it is only dangerous in winter while the bees are confined. Foul brood, on the other hand, is a summer disease. It is a ravenous fungus that attacks the brood, causing it to decay, and, consequently, also causing a failure of rearing young bees. As the germs of the fungus readily spread, it is the most terrible scourge the apiarist has to contend with. If a colony has been suffering from this disease until late in the season, so that no young bees have been reared, there is but little chance for such a colony to pass safely through the winter; or, if it should, it is almost certain to succumb under spring dwindling, though the disease be eradicated.

The consideration of food involves the most important factor in connection with successful wintering. A large proportion of the many stocks that perished last winter, died of starvation, either from an absolute lack of food or from its being covered with ice and inaccessible to the bees. If on examining the colonies now, it is found that they will need more honey to last them through the winter, this should be supplied immediately. Thirty pounds of honey are the least quantity that a colony can safely be trusted to subsist on during the winter, and experience and observation have convinced us that this should be of the best capped honey. Sweets gathered from cider mills or molasses factories are unfit for bee-food, and will in most instances cause dysentery and great mortality. If no capped honey is on hand, feeding may be resorted to, which should either be of the best extracted honey, or a syrup made from the best quality of granulated sugar. It is a mistaken policy to rob the bees of their choice treasured honey for the sake of making a few cents, and as a substitute feed them on foul, adulterated and worthless stuff that is hardly fit to be put on any table. The little that may be gained by the sale of the honey is lost tenfold by the weakening and loss of the colonies. "The laborer is worthy of his hire," and whoever attempts to defraud the bees of their well earned hire, must suffer the inevitable penalty. We also essentially that the colonies should be strong; they will not then suffer so severely from spring dwindling, nor from the cold during the winter. Weak colonies should therefore be united, and if any is without a queen, one should be introduced without delay.

When these three conditions—the health, food and vigor of the colonies—are satisfactory, the next point is a suitable protection against cold. Before the hives are put in winter quarters they should be carefully gone over, the frames arranged in a compact form in the middle, closed up by division boards, and covered with a quilt or cloth. To facilitate the communication from frame to frame, and thus enable the bees to get at the food without separating from the cluster and traversing the round of each frame, a hole of about half an inch in diameter should be made in the middle of each comb. This provision is of more importance than is generally supposed. If, in a protracted, severe cold, the honey becomes exhausted on two or three of the middle frames and there is no passage through the middle the bees have but the alternatives either to starve or separate from the cluster and one by one crawl over the edge of each frame till the honey is reached. The first alternative is a sure death, and if the second be chosen, many will undoubtedly be chilled, fall to the bottom and there perish.

If there is any vacant space in the hive, this should be filled with chaff or cut straw, which help to absorb the moisture evolved from the bees, as well as to keep them warm. It is well also to cover the entrance with a piece of wire-gauze, or with a piece of tin in which holes have been punched; the bees will thus be shut in, and the mice or, otherwise those might make their way through the entrance.

A dry, dark, frost-proof cellar or room, in which can be maintained a temperature of between 35 and 45 degrees F., will form the best winter quarters for bees, and if such a place cannot be secured, the nearer the place chosen comes to this standard the better. In most cellars ventilation will be needed. This may be effected by connecting a stove-pipe with a chimney above, and letting it extend downward to near the floor. If no suitable house room can be had, the ingenious bee keeper can Winter his bees very successfully out of doors on the Summer stands, or in some place sheltered from the winds. Here, each hive should be surrounded by a box, raised together of rough boards, and supplied with a movable, slanting cover. The box should be so large as to permit a space of a foot, or, better still, a foot and a half, to be packed with chaff or dry straw on all sides of the hive. To permit flight when desired, and thus avoid dysentery, let a wooden tube lead from the entrance of the hive to the outside of the box. Two or more hives may also be placed together, and one box made to answer for them all. The straw should be packed very tightly around the hives, and this can be done most effectually if it is cut up in lengths of two or three inches.

See to it that every hive is clean, dry and tight, and that the best possible provisions for successful wintering are made in every particular. Were there means of knowing just how severe the winter would be, some work might perhaps be saved, but as it is, no bee-keeper can be considered prudent who does not provide for the worst.—*Rural New Yorker.*

The Field for Veterinarians.

It is a noteworthy fact that while on the other side of the Atlantic, veterinary surgeons are almost as numerous, and we may say, considered relatively as indispensable as doctors of medicine, they are practically unknown in the United States. The whole number of educated and skilled veterinarians in this country at present, it has been asserted on good authority, does not exceed 300 at the most liberal estimate. It is only in large cities where great numbers of domestic animals are congregated, such as carhorses and dairy cattle, that there has been made any skilled effort for the prevention and cure of diseases from which these animals may suffer.

This almost total absence of veterinarians is not due to a lack of work for them, but rather to a want of appreciation of what they might accomplish in saving animal life.

The live stock interest and its relation to veterinary practitioners may appear clearer when put in figures. In 1870 the total value of the live stock in the United States was estimated at two thousand million dollars, while since then it has increased by hundreds of millions. During the first three months of the current year, when live stock trade was at its slackest, the exportation of live animals amounted to $1,-764,268. Yet it is a fact that this enormous quantity of perishable property, from which this country is prepared to a great extent to supply the markets of the world with beef, mutton and pork is, practically, left unprotected against the inroads of disease, by a lack of skilled veterinarians. At the opening on the 2d inst., of the American Veterinary College of this City, the President stated that the loss of animals by disease in the State of New York alone, had for a single year run as high as $10,000,000. The bulk of this sum might have been saved, had proper treatment been available. But especially is the lack of veterinarians felt when contagious diseases make their appearance. The dreaded pleuro pneumonia infecting the cattle on the Atlantic coast, and which a few months ago threatened to be so destructive both to commerce and animal life, could never have gained so tenacious a foothold had there been men qualified to discern and stamp out the disease from the first. But not only from a financial point of view is veterinary skill needed; humane considerations also demand that means should be provided to relieve the suffering animal that now are either subjected to the barbarous operations of ignorant quacks in the profession, or drag out a miserable existence till they finally drop and die.

Here is a field of work for energetic young men—a field, too, that offers as honored a position and as good compensation as that of medicine or better. Should one in three of those who now study to cure the afflictions of the *genus homo*, turn their attention to animal diseases instead, we believe that the veterinary field would, for a quarter of a century to come, only be partially filled while the doctors of medicine would still increase in undue proportion to the population.—*Rural New Yorker.*

To Make Forests Profitable.

A business man in Philadelphia, and who uses split hoop poles extensively as "straps" for packing boxes, tells us that of late years there has been a remarkable rise in the price of these articles. But eight years ago he could obtain all he needed for one dollar per hundred; his last purchase this season being four times that much, and stock scarce at that. As the hoop pole is always divided in two, and sometimes three or four, this makes the product at least eight dollars a hundred and often more.

Many of our people are going crazy over the idea of Congress doing something to encourage timber culture in this country; and learned societies are petitioning to have a "Commissioner of Forests" appointed, and we do not know what. Yet we do not know that a "Commissioner" at several thousands a year, with a staff of officials, with "patronage" to boot, could tell the people more than we can tell them in this article, that timber culture can be made as profitable as any other branch of culture when judiciously followed. The hoop pole culture seems to us to afford a good chance to make forestry pay.

The general objection is that it takes half a lifetime to get much return from a forest, and before that time the planter may be dead, or he may sell out to one who cannot appreciate or allow much for young woodland. We believe that even the last objection will not long be a serious one; and we doubt whether to day a piece of young woodland would not be taken into account at fair prices by the average buyer. At any rate these considerations need not operate, as the increasing demand for hooping material will make any plantation within reasonable distance of boating or railroad stations profitable at once. We suppose that ten thousand plants could be set to an acre, and we believe that in ordinary soils, if the proper selection of trees be made, the half could be cut out for poles the third or the fourth year. Five thousand poles would probably yield $200, from which of course expenses of labor, shipping and commission fees would have to be deducted; but with all this there would be a grand margin, and especially would it pay, as the cutting of the poles could take place in Winter, when it is often hard to find profitable work for hands on the farm. Every year or two there would be more thinnings, all yielding something, so that an annual income could be as readily had from a piece of young wood as from a field of corn.

Of course some judgment must be used in the selection. In view of future timber, hickory and white oak might have the preference, but they are of slow growth, and in this region could be cut only for small kegs on the third or fourth year. Other oaks grow faster, but the timber is not in so great request. We do not know what is the quality of the English oak *as timber* when raised in this country; but in its own it is deemed the best in the world, and we suppose it would have the same character. If found really so it would be the best of all things, as its growth is extremely rapid. We have seen in trees growing about Germantown, a growth of six feet in three years from the acorn, and it is no uncommon thing to find on vigorous trees branches of five feet growth in one season. But if good or first class timber was not desired, but only fire wood or something of that character, no doubt the maple could be brought into profitable play. The red maple is as commonly seen in our hoop market as the oak or hickory; and we suppose the silver or sugar maple would do as well. These grow extremely fast; the former would, no doubt, under favorable circumstances, come into use the second year.

It will be seen from these suggestions that timber culture is by no means the slow coach it is supposed to be. With a good fellow behind the lines it may be driven to a reasonable fortune on a fast line.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Yellows in Peach Trees.

I see in the *Ploughman* of Sept. 13th, an inquiry in regard to "yellows in peach trees." I do not fully agree with you in your conclusions that "a sure preventive of the yellows is yet to be discovered," in the first place I think it needless to have the "yellows," and second, it can be cured. I have in preparation a paper on the "Causes and Treatment of Pear and Peach Blight," which will be offered to the public at some time in the coming Winter or Spring through some agricultural or horticultural paper. The subject will be treated from an entirely different standpoint from any I have yet seen in print, although it may not be new to many of your readers.

I do not now propose to go into the details of the subject, but to give some general directions, which, if followed, will, I think, prevent the necessity of removing the trees, provided they are not already too nearly dead. In the first place destroy *all borers* in the trunks of the trees, and there must be no slipshod work about it, and it should be done at once. Next apply the knife and saw, cutting back in proportion to the debilitated condition of the tree. If a very bad case, cut away half or three-fourths of the top. It is well in bad cases, if the trees are not too large, to cut all the branches four or five feet from the ground. Next, pile a mound of earth around the tree to keep away mice, and mulch before Winter—keeping them in mulch during the Summer—and last, but by no means least, give them a good dressing of some manure or fertilizer. If this is too much to do, your correspondent had better remove the trees at once, as you advise, although their going or staying will have nothing to do with the "disease" in other trees. The treatment of a well tree is in no wise different from a sick one, except in the use of saw and knife, in which particular it should be less radical. The manure in either case should be applied in the Spring. I will recapitulate the four requisites to successful peach culture in our New England climate, the probe, the knife, mulch and manure.—*Correspondence Massachusetts Ploughman.*

Conciliation.

Buffalo Express.

Conciliation has just had a big lift in Georgia. The daughter of Charles Foster, Governor-elect of Ohio, was visiting with the family of Circuit Judge Woods in Atlanta when the news came of the Republican victory. Not only was she congratulated, but on Friday the young men of the city gave her a serenade in honor of her father's election. The instance is probably the first of the kind on record.

GRANT IN SACRAMENTO.

He is Received with the Greatest Enthusiasm.

SACRAMENTO, Oct. 23.—Gen. Grant and party arrived at Vallejo by the steam-yacht "Miller," inspected the Mare Island Works, and then boarded the train for Sacramento, arriving here at 1 P. M. yesterday. All along the route they were heartily greeted at the stations, and a large concourse of people were at the depot when the train arrived here. A procession was formed which completely filled the neighboring streets. Gov. Irvin and Mayor Turner escorted the distinguished guests to the carriage. Amid a loud cheering from some 12,000 people present, including about 3,000 school children, the line of march was taken through numerous streets to a platform at the capitol, where Henry Edgerton delivered the address of welcome. Gen. Grant responded by thanking the people of this city and State for their warm reception, which was alike at every place on the coast which he had visited. He said:

Of all the hospitality bestowed, all honor conferred, there has been nothing so grateful to my heart as the reception I have received at the hands of the people here. I would not say what has been done abroad. It has been all that could be done for mortal, but it has not been done me. It has been done for the people I see before me, for the people of a great country that is recognized abroad as one of the greatest countries of the world. If we all, every one of us, could see other countries as I have seen them, we would all make better citizens, or at lerst the average of citizens would be better.

At the conclusion of his remarks the party were conducted to the Golden Eagle Hotel, where a number of invited guests dined.

The demonstration last evening was magnificent beyond expectation. The General received in the Assembly room, and Mrs. Grant in the Senate Chamber. Twenty thousand people were in and about the building, which, with the grounds, was brilliantly illuminated with calcium lights, while fireworks were generally displayed during the passage of the party to and from the Capitol.

One feature of the fire works was an immense pyrotechnic bust of Gen. Grant 20 feet high flanked by colmns, supporting the American eagle, and globes representing his tour round the world. The word Welcome formed by 500 gas jets spanned the entire arch, the letters being four feet long. Over 5,000 people shook hands with the General. The program after to day includes a barbecue by he veteran soldierr and sailors, a militrry review, and dinner to Grant by Sen; Booth.

Ocean Disaster.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 23.—The steamship "Louise H," from Algiers, Africa, has arrived. The Captain reports that on the night of the 18th they picked up in the Bahama Channel 17 survivors of the burned steamer "Neuve Pajara del Oceano," including Capt. Diaz and two mates. The steamer had a crew of 42 men and about 20 passengers aboard when the calamity occurred. The rescued were in a terrible state of exhaustion, having been clinging to the floating debris 18 hours.

Capt. Voss reports that about 9 o'clock on the evening of the 18th, while passing through Bahama Channel, he heard a hail coming up apparently from the sea. He stopped the engines, lowered a boat, and picked up five men clinging to a frail raft. Learning from the rescued the nature of the disaster that had occurred, the "Louise H." cruised in the vicinity until far into the forenoon of the 19th, and succeeded in picking up in all 17 men.

From Capt. Diaz, of Pajaro, the following particulars are obtained: The steamer left Havana October 16, for Neuvoritas, with a general cargo, including a lot of grain, provisions and ammunition for the Spanish army. About 4 o'clock on October 18, when the vessel was in Bahama Straits, it was found she had taken fire amidships, and was then in a sheet of flame. The vessel burned to the water's edge, and sunk in less than four hours. There were on board 42 of the crew and some 17 or 20 passengers, including about six officers and soldiers of the Spanish army. The "Louise H." picked up 17 of the unfortunates, including the captain, two mates and one of the soldiers. Of this number the captain and five or six of the crew were badly burnt and otherwise injured. These parties, when picked up, had been floating for 18 hours on pieces of planks, were almost naked, and were in a fearful state from their long exposure to sun and water. Doubtless many were eaten by the sharks, for the second mate and a companion, who had been floating, with a plank to support them, had a narrow escape from one. The "Pajara" was owned by R. Herrera, of Havana, and was formerly an American vessel, known as the "Niagara," and run between New York and Havana. Thirty three of the passengers and crew are still missing.

Important Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 23.—Sec Schurz to day received the following telegram from the Governor of Colorado:

DENVER, Oct. 23.

To Hon. Carl Schurz, Secretary of the Interior, Washington:

Information from Southwestern Colorado satisfies me that the most of Ouray's warriors were in the Thornburg fight. To surrender the criminals Ouray must surrender his tribe, which he is powerless to do. They adhere to him for protection only, and will not submit to punishment, neither will they surrender. The White River Utes, who are bound to them by the closest ties, are no more guilty than themselves. They whipped Thornburg's command and and now herrit pauses. It cannot be disguised that the fighting men of the tribe are hostile and flushed with victory, and that they are savages who take no prisoners except women. Their trophies are not banners, but scalps. If the policy of military inactivity continues our frontier settlements are liable to become scenes of massacre. Unless the troops move against the Indians, the Indians will move against the settlers. Must 200 miles of border settlements be subjected to this peril? The State cannot defend all this border except by attacking the enemy. In behalf of our people, I represent this danger to you, and urge that the Government recognize that a war with barbarians now exists which involves the lives of numerous exposed mining settlements. It can be terminated only by a most vigorous and uninterrupted warfare.

FREDERICK W. PITKIN.

To this message Sec. Schurz has telegraphed the following reply:

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 23, 1879.

Gov. Pitkin, Denver:

Your dispatch received. I entrusted with the important duty of Special Agent to the Utes, Gen. Charles Adams, a citizen of Colorado, who a month ago was represented to me by yourself as a gentleman of excellent character, uncommon ability and energy, intimately acquainted with the Utes, and eminently qualified to deal with them in an emergency. He is with them now, and his last report was that none of the Southern and only a part of the White River Utes have been engaged in the trouble and all the rumors of depredations of the reservation untrue, except the driving off of horses from Bear River, and this was done before Ouray's orders to cease fighting were received. Gen. Adams reports this after having traversed southwest Colorado, the source of your information. He also states, that the captive women and children, who I have assurances are safe, will be delivered. The troops should not proceed south from White River, as I believe that your conditions to secure peace will be complied with.

This report of a responsible man, who has your confidence as well as mine, and who speaks from personal observation, is certainly entitled to credit. The liberation of captive women and children is the first thing to be accomplished. Gen. Adams expects to bring them in in a few days. He then will also report on the surrender of the guilty Indians. Meanwhile military preparations are not relaxed. We are endeavoring to prevent a general war with the whole Ute tribe. It is therefore earnestly hoped that every effort will be made to prevent an unnecessary extension of trouble, which may be precipitated by inconsiderate action.

[Signed.] C. SHURZ, Secretary."

The Fall of Hay.

Courier-Journal.

The friends of John Hay have given up all hope of him now. When he ceased writing poetry they congratulated themselves that there was yet some chance for him; but, alas! he forsook poetry only to become a politician. The poor fellow may even sink into a seat in Congress.

BOARD OF STEAM NAVIGATION.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 22.—The National Board of Steam Navigation convened at the Grand Hotel this forenoon. About 120 delegates were present. Routine business occupied the attention of the Board during the entire session. It will assemble at 7 o'clock to-night, at which time important matters will be considered.

The loss by fire in the Sinton building is heavier than at first supposed. Levy, Wolfson & Co., clothiers, who occupied one of the stores, estimate their loss at $20,000, insured in the Hamburg and Bremen, North, British, Royal London Assurance, Queen, Central of New York, Guardian and Imperial for $5,000 each; Newark, N. J., $2,500; Fire Association, of Philadelphia, $1,000. The amount of Loeb & Co's and David Sinton's loss is not yet stated. The latter is insured $10,000 each in the Equitable of Cincinnati, and North American, of Philadelphia. Loeb's insurance is in the Firemen's of Dayton; National, of Milwaukee, and Royal, of Liverpool, for $2,000 each.

The Board adopted a resolution offered by Mr. Edmunds, of Philadelphia, requesting Congress to enact a law whereby the physical examination of seamen be made compulsory. A petition was ordered prepared to forward to Congress respecting dredging the bars of the Ohio river. The Committee on Investigations reported that the manufacture of steel shafts will soon be started in this country. We are capable of making steel shafts or steamboats as large as any made by Krupp, of Prussia. A resolution was offered by Joel Cooke, of Philadelphia, and adopted, that the National Board of Steam Navigation is in favor of the adoption by Congress of a law repealing compulsory pilotage as now arbitrarily imposed by special laws in various States on the sea coast, and that the Board advocates a regulation of pilotage on an equitable basis by the General Government, as is done in the Dominion of Canada and in maritime countries of Europe. Adjourned to meet at nine A. M. to morrow.

The Board was organized with R. H. Woodlock, of Louisville, in the Chair, and B. S. Osborne, of New York, as Secretary.

The Committee on Credentials reported 100 delegates present from Portland, Boston, Philadelphia, New York, New Jersey, Pittsburg, Marietta, Pomeroy, Scranton, Cincinnati, Louisville, Jeffersonville, New Albany, St. Louis, Memphis, New Orleans, Buffalo and Detroit. Gen. J. S. Negley read a statistical report of the amount of commerce last year in which he said the cotton crop last year was the largest on record, being 6,800,000 bales, 70 per cent of which was exported.

The grain crops of 1878 79 have been simply enormous, the annual yield falling little short of 400,000,000 bushels, of which 26 per cent. was exported. Great activity has marked the exportation of breadstuffs and the movement of coal and iron. The shipment of provisions to Europe from this country amounts to about 6,000 tons daily. A draft of a bill providing that wrecks and sunken vessels be considered as abandoned after 60 days, unless owners buoy the same and notify the Light-house Board of their intention to raise them, was approved and Congress asked to pass it.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 23.—The National Board of Steam Navigation convened at 10 o'clock this morning, and received and acted upon several reports. Capt. Koutz, United States Navy Light-house Inspector, was present and handed in an important communication, respecting the light posts on Western rivers. Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows:

President—E. W. Gould, St. Louis; First Vice President—R. H. Woolford; Second—J. R. Coyle, of Portland, Me.; Third—H. R. Edmunds, Philadelphia; Corresponding Secretary—B. S. Osborn, New York; Treasurer—F. W. Nickerson; Chairman of the Executive Committee—Thomas Sherlock, Cincinnati. Twenty-seven members now comprise the Executive Committee. The report of the Executive for the past year is now being read. The Board will adjourn to meet at Norfolk, Va., next year.

Yorktown's Anniversary.

YORKTOWN, Oct. 23.—This Town to day presented a scene of bustle and activity not witnessed since the early days of the war. In the river below lay the flagship "Powhattan," steamers "Kersarge" and "Marion," and training ships "Saratoga" and "Portsmouth," of the North Atlantic squadron. At noon a national salute was fired from the flagship, and soon after the yacht "Ocean Gem" steamed up to the wharf, having on board Gov. Halliday and staff, Adjt. Gen. Latta, of Pennsylvania; Hon. W. L. Lincoln, of Massachusetts; Gen. Cameron, of Connecticut, and others. By this time the visiting military had arrived and were formed in line to receive his Excellency. There were present five companies of artillery from Fort Monroe, under command of Gen. Getley, and accompanied by the Post band, a battalion of marines, three companies from the North Atlantic squadron, and a number of companies from neighboring cities. The line of march was taken up for the speaker's stand, which had been erected in a vacant field near the village, and was beautifully decorated with flags and flowers, and occupied by the Governor and distinguished visitors. The troops were marched in front of the stand, while visitors to the number of 5,000 or 6,000, gathered about to hear the addresses.

After appropriate prayer by the Rev. Dr. O. E. Herrick, Post Chaplain, U. S. A., Dr. Powers delivered a short address of welcome, in which he briefly referred to the object of the celebration, and then introduced Gov. Halliday, who welcomed the military and citizens in a few appropriate semarks. Gen. Talliferro, orator of the day, then delivered the oration. Capt. James Barron Hope, of Norfolk, was next introduced, and made an able speech. In closing he made an appeal to the assembly to resuscitate the William and Mary College.

Col. Lincoln, who represented the Governor of Massachusetts, was next introduced, and spoke briefly. He was followed by the Adjutant General of Pennsylvania, Col. Staples, of North Carolina, and Prof. Charlier, representing the French government at New York. The Professor hoped that in 1881, when citizens and soldiers of the Republic assembled here for the centennial celebration, and when the college had been resuscitated, that France, through the Governor of the State and President of the United States, would be invited to participate in that celebration, and the two sister Republics would go hand in hand together until the governments of Europe shall join them in one grand republic. At the conclusion of the address, which was warmly applauded, the band of the "Powhattan" played the "Marseillaise." A series of resolutions were then offered urging Hon. John Goode to urge Congress to have a monument erected on the site of Cornwallis' surrender, to commemorate the event, which was adopted. Dr. Powers then invited the military and invited guests to participate in a barbecue, which was served on the lawn in front of the old Nelson House. The vessels of the squadron, which were all handsomely decorated and added much to the success, will return to the Roads to-morrow.

Destruction of Bethany College.

WHEELING, W. Va., Oct. 23.—Bethany, Brooke County, W. Va., has been troubled for some months past by the attempts of some person to fire the Town. A few months ago the stables of Mr. Locke were burned to the ground, and last week the barn of Col. Alex. Campbell was totally destroyed, both the work of the incendiary's torch. This morning, however, the people of the Town witnessed the boldest attempt of the fire-bug ever undertaken, in the partial destruction of Bethany College. The building is one of the finest institutions of learning in the Southwest, being valued at $150,000. The fire broke out in the north wing of the building at 3 o'clock this morning, and owing to the scarcity of water and the ineffectual means of putting out fires, the wing was totally destroyed, the blackened walls only being left standing. The wing contained the three society halls of the college library. The only property saved was five fine oil paintings, presented to the societies by Mr. Keen Richards, of Kentucky, and which were valued at $10,000. Some of them, however, were considerably damaged. The societies lose all their property, including their libraries, not a book escaping the flames. The wing was valued at $80,000, on which there was an insurance of $25,000. There is no doubt that it was the work of an incendiary, as the building was fired in a remote part of the South wing, but which was fortunately extinguished before doing much damage. Suspicion points to a person who has been prowling around the Town for some time past.

A LETTER AND ITS REPLY.

Tobacco Inspector at Petersburg Charged With Supporting Repudiation of the Debt of Virginia.

NORFOLK, Oct 22.—Internal Revenue Commissioner Raum wrote to J. H. Van-Aukin, Tobacco Inspector at Petersburg, as follows: "This office is informed that you are exerting your influence for a readjustment and thereby repudiation of the State debt of Virginia. This is looked upon by thinking men as immoral and therefore inconsistent with the dignity of an officer. Please inform this office upon receipt of this letter whether this be true or not, and if true, accompany your statement with your resignation."

The reply of Van Auken says that he is the only Republican officer in Petersburg whose position on the debt question is well defined. He says he has been active in combatting the repudiation movement, and asks for the name of the author of the charge. Commissioner Raum in reply said the information had come to him through a letter written by the Postmaster General to the Secretary of the Treasury, the name of his informant not being given.

WINE MAKING IN FRANCE.

The Vines Almost Entirely Destroyed by the Phylloxera.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 24.—The United States Consul at Rochelle, France, says in a few years the vines in that district must be completely destroyed, all devices for arresting the progress of the phylloxera pest having failed. The only remedy left is to import wines from America which are are proof against the phylloxera. There must however, be a great falling off in wine production during a few years to come.

The exports of brandy from La Rochelle, last year to the United States were valued at nearly one million dollars.

Arrangements are making for large importations of grain from the United States. The planting of wheat in the ravaged vineyards has not been found profitable.

State Republican Convention of Louisiana.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 21.—The Republican State Convention have adopted the following:

Resolved, That it is the deliberate judgment of this convention that an act of more enormous injustice to the State of Louisiana and to the Republican party, could not be perpetrated by the National Senate than depriving the State of one of its Senatorial Representatives, the Hon. William Pitt Kellogg, after his claim to the seat he now occupies has been already deliberately acted upon; that we do solemnly and earnestly but most respectfully protest in the name of Louisiana against such contemplated action as a grave violation of principle, and as a proceeding likely to be productive of the most mischievous consequences hereafter."

Also, resolutions alluding to the Republican victories in Maine, California, Colorado, Ohio and Iowa as assuring success in 1880; thanking President Hayes for his fidelity to the party, which paved the way to the late splendid Republican victories, and Sherman for his great services in assisting the resumption of specie payments.

The ticket was completed as follows: For Lieutenant-Governor, James M. Gillespie; Attorney General, Judge Dan. A. Pardee; Auditor, Claudius Mayo; Superintendent of Public Education, Dr. W. F. Bonzano; Secretary of State, James D. Kennedy (colored), of Atlanta, Ga.

The following is a synopsis of the platform:

First—We hold that our Government is National in character, composed of States free in their spheres, but subordinate to the National Government.

Second—It is the privilege, right and duty of the National Government to guarantee a free republican form of Government to each State.

Third—No government of, for and by the people can exist when the ballot is not free, nor when the result of the ballot is changed by fraudulent and corrupt returns.

The fourth favors a Protective Tariff.

Fifth—That it is the right and duty of the National Government to improve the rivers and harbors of the Nation, especially of that great inland sea, the Mississippi and its tributaries.

Sixth—Favors Nationalaid for a southern route to the Pacific Coast.

A resolution was adopted setting forth that if the colored people are accorded free and fair elections and allowed to vote, and have their votes counted, they will remain as of right in the State. If not, they will be forced to emigrate.

A resolution was also adopted declaring Grant their unalterable choice for President in 1880. The election of Dumont, who is an out and out Sherman man, as permanent President of the Convention, is considered as an endorsement of the administration.

The Official Count.

COLUMBUS, Oct. 23.—The vote cast in Ohio on October 14th for State officers and members of the General Assembly was officially counted to-day, with the following result: Total vote for Governor, 668,667, divided as follows: Foster, Republican, 336,261; Ewing, Democrat, 319,132; Stewart, Prohibition, 4,145; Platt, National, 9,129—Foster's majority over Ewing, 17,129. Total vote for Lieutenant Governor, 662,502, divided as follows: Hickenlooper, Republican, 335,140; Rice, Democrat, 319,462; Sharp, Prohibition, 4,334; Preyor, National, 9,566; Hickenlooper's majority over Rice, 15,678. Supreme Judge, Johnson, Republican, 336,009; Gilmore, Democrat, 316,994; Haray, Prohibition, 4,322; Jackson, National, 11,331. Auditor of State, Oglevee, Republican, 335,184; Remelin, Democrat, 317,442; Fanning, Prohibition, 4,337. Roy, National 11,621. Attorney General, Nash, Republican, 336,160; Pillars, Democrat, 316 778, Foster Prohibition, 4,369; Groran, National, 11,-165. Treasurer of State, Turney, Republican, 335 670; Howell, Democrat, 317,184; Blair, Prohibition, 4,343; Jenkins, National, 11,222.

A Cat's View of Religious Consistency.

Portland (Me.) Transcript.

A first-rate cat story has come to our notice, from an entirely authentic source. The scene is laid in the Village of Yarmouth. An aged gentleman and his housekeeper constitute the family, and their good old cat finds the lines are fallen to her in pleasant places. Family prayers are the rule each evening in this household, and the cat fell into the habit of regular and punctual attendance. No other of the cares that proverbially crowd a cat's life was ever allowed to interfere with this religious duty. At the signal for prayers she would even leave a mouse half caught, or give a doomed bird a longer lease of existence, and decorously compose herself in the lap of the housekeeper, with an air of attention to service that was highly edifying. At the final "amen" she went friskily about her business. But in an evil day there came a kitten that was deemed surperfluous, and sentence of death was passed upon it. The head of family undertook the execution of the sentence, and, unknown to him, the cat was a witness to the scene. From that day the cat refused to attend service, and can not now be induced to listen to the prayers of one who had so shocked her sensibilities! She faithfully performs all other duties as before, and socially purrs for the family on all secular occasions, but seems to say "let my religious hours alone."

THE OPIUM HABIT.

Some Startling Statements Made by a Pittsburg Physician.

The Use of Morphine Among Young Doctors---Opium and Alcohol.

Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.

The use of opium has become sufficiently general in this country, especially in the larger and wealthier cities, to attract the attention of philanthropists, and cause serious apprehensions in the minds of those who believe that the general tendency of our civilization is toward the the improvement of mankind, mentally, morally and physically. The inroads made upon the human family by the gratification of the appetite for alcoholic stimulants has caused many persons to view with alarm the introduction of a more seductive and deadly poison. For the purpose of ascertaining whether the opium habit is on the increase in this city, a representative of the *Commercial Gazette* called upon a leading physician, and had a talk with him on the subject.

"What is your experience, Doctor, in regard to the use of opium as a stimulant—is it on the increase in this city?"

"It is not, I am very sure, among the masses. It may be however, in a slight degree, among the wealthy. Its safe use requires some degree of intelligence; and as the indulgence is an expensive habit, it can never become general among the poorer classes, unless the drug should be very materially cheapened in price."

OPIUM AND ITS EFFECTS.

Tell me something, Doctor, about the effects of the drug when taken as a stimulant."

"The first effects are highly stimulating. This continues for a longer or shorter period, according to the habit and constitution of the patient. Then follows a soporific condition—a tendency to sleep, which is very pleasant. The books say that in doses from one fourth of a grain to one grain, opium produces a soothing and luxurious calm, followed usually in 40 or 50 minutes by a disposition to sleep or repose from outward impressions, while the mind is calm and dreamy."

"Those are the effects of a proper dose, as prescribed by a physician; but how about the excessive use of the drug? Is the system not greatly injured thereby?"

"Those who use the gum, or crude opium, chew it like tobacco. The excessive use destroys the appetite, gives the victim a haggard look, and shatters his nervous system. I know a young lawyer who is a slave to opium, and who is never in a condition to address a jury, or even talk to advantage, except when he is under its influence. When he has any particular work to do, he primes himself with a heavy dose, and then he becomes voluble and brilliant. Opium stimulates the reasoning powers, loosens the tongue, and makes the subject unusually bright and penetrating."

"What a grand thing it would be, if the effects were only lasting?"

"Yes; but the reaction speedily follows, and the poor opium eater soon begins to feel like a man at the tail end of a big drunk."

"What are the effects upon the minds of those who habitually use opium?"

"It gradually saps the mental vigor, and the subject, in the lapse of years, becomes seemingly indifferent to things around him. He has often a vacant stare, as though he were thinking of things not connected with those of time and sense. The habit, sooner or later, will destroy both the mind and the body, although many use the drug for years, and apparently look well."

THE FORMS OF OPIUM.

"In what form, Doctor, is opium generally administered?"

"Physicians usually prescribe it in the tincture—as laudanum, paregoric, etc.—and in the form of salts and powder. The best results are obtained by administering it in the liquid form. Hypodermic injections—that is, injecting the liquid under the skin, by means of a syringe with a needle attachment—is the safest and most accurate method. The most salutary effects can be produced in this way."

"But do not people get these syringes, and use them on themselves?"

"They do; and that is where the trouble comes in. They use them too often, and injure themselves."

"Physicians in the East, particularly those in New York and Philadelphia, have observed an alarming increase in the use of the hypodermic injection, and might not a similar increase take place here?"

"I cannot think the number would increase rapidly, for the reason that it is only those who have been treated medically for some ailment that get to understand the use of the instrument. At all events, this would be the least injurious form of using the drug, as the doses are very accurately measured. When the gum alone is used the person chewing has no accurate idea of the quantity he consumes. The appetite for it increases steadily, as its constant use deadens sensibility to its exhilarating qualities. So those who use it in the form of laudanum, or in the powder, are constantly increasing the doses until they are able to consume enormous quantities of it."

SOME STARTLING FACTS.

"What quantity of opium, Doctor, does it take to kill a person?"

"In the form of laudanum, one teaspoonful will kill a person not habituated to its use. There are eight teaspoonfuls in an ounce, so that one ounce, properly distributed, would kill eight persons. Yet I have known persons to take as high as three ounces at a single dose—enough to kill 24 persons! Others take three or four ounces in a day, dividing the quantity into several doses. In the form of a morphia powder, one-sixth of a grain equals one grain of opium, and one grain of opium is equal to 20 or 25 drops of laudanum. I had in my practice the case of a woman who had been in the habit of taking a teaspoonful of powdered morphia daily! One grain of the powder will kill a person, and yet there are those who use a drachm or more each day—enough to kill 60 persons! Such cases, however, are exceptional. They are in the last stages, and utterly beyond the reach of cure. They must have the stimulant at any cost; without it they would die, and with it the end soon comes."

"How many victims of the opium habit, Doctor, do you suppose there are in this community?"

"I have no data on the subject; but I presume the druggists would be able to give a pretty close estimate, as they nearly all get their supplies at the drug stores."

WHAT A DRUGGIST SAYS.

A druggist of large experience, and a gentleman of more than ordinary intelligence, was next visited.

"Is the use of opium on the increase in this City?" was the opening question.

"Among a certain class it is; but not to any alarming extent among the people. Some people have exaggerated notions about the use of morphine. It is bad enough, but not nearly so general as some suppose.

"You do not apprehend any danger of our becoming a nation of opium-eaters?"

"I do not, for this reason: The opium habit is not formed like the appetite for alcoholic stimulants. A young man acquires the drinking habit generally, through social influences—the solicitation of friends and acquaintances. 'Let us take a drink' tells the whole story in the case of most men who become drunkards. But you never heard anyone say, 'Let us go and get some opium,' the opium eater never treats. He keeps his habit religiously locked in his breast, and habitually lies to his druggist when he is making his purchases. It is never for himself, but always for somebody else. He will resort to every means to keep hidden the fact that he is a slave to the opium habit. The great majority of those who are addicted to the use of the drug become so by affliction. They first get to feel its effects by having it prescribed by a physician, and learn how to use it themselves."

"Is there any antidote or cure for the habit?"

"None whatever. Those who contract the habit are hopelessly gone. They will cling to it to the last. The appetite grows by what it feeds on, and week by week, and month by month, there is a craving for heavier doses. I know persons who take 60 grains of morphia in 24 hours. Quite a number in this City are not in their normal condition unless under its influence."

YOUNG PHYSICIANS ADDICTED TO ITS USE.

"You say that the habit is not on the increase, except among a certain class. To whom do you refer?"

"I refer to the young medical practioners. The use of morphia is quite common among them. They know its properties, and having experienced its peculiar sensations for a few times, soon fall victims to its seductive pleasures. They administer it hypodermically, and for the same reason that a man takes a drink of whisky. It is more dangerous than the drink habit, because it grows rapidly on some constitutions, and there is no escape from its toils. I know several marked instances of young physicians, right in the heart of

News of the Week.

THE CAPITAL.

A dispatch says in the forthcoming annual report of the Paymaster General the policy of increasing the pay of the principal non-commissioned officers will be strongly advocated, as will also the proposition to pay brevet officers, under certain circumstances, the pay of the rank to which they may be brevetted. The subject of bounties due colored soldiers will be treated at considerable length. The receipts of the department for the fiscal year was $15,388,000; disbursements, $12,700,000; balance on hand, $2,650,000.

A dispatch says General S. V. Benet, Chief of Ordnance, U. S. A., has completed his annual report. The total amount of expenditures during the year $1,443,998. Gen. Benet devotes a large portion of his report to the subject of mili ia recommending that Congress provide for its organization as he said that Congress has full power for organizing militia in time of peace under a provision of the Constitution, there can be no doubt and Congress has exercised this power in of solete and meaner laws now on our statute books, but there has been no practical means provided for enforcing obedience to those laws.

A Washington dispatch says Judge Freeman, the law officer of the Postoffice Department, will proceed to Louisville this week to participate in the argument before the United States Court in the legal proceedings instituted by the lottery people to test the legality of the Postmaster General's order forbidding the delivery of letters addressed to a lottery establishment. Judge Freeman states that the lottery people are making desperate efforts to prevent the department from executing the law, and have retained the best legal talent on their side.

At Washington Oct. 23, in the Supreme Court argument in the habeas corpus case of A. F. Clarke was heard. Clarke was found guilty, and sentenced to pay a fine of $250 and 12 months imprisonment, for violation of duty as judge of election of Congressman, in October, 1878. He asks release on the ground that the statutory provisions under which he was indicted were invalid. Judge Hoadly, on behalf of Clarke, argued that the United States court had no authority to inflict penalty on State officers for violation of duty under State law, and that Congress had no power to attach a penalty to a violation of State law. In reply Attorney General Devens argued, first, that Congress had full and unqualified power to regulate the manner of holding elections for members thereof. Second, that this power includes authority to adopt whatever measures may be deemed necessary or expedient in conducting such elections and determining the results thereln; and third, that Congress can punish any violation of the laws enacted or adopted under the aforesaid power.

It is stated that the Treasury Department has transferred an additional $10,000 in gold to the assay office in New York, to facilitate foreign exchanges. The San Francisco mint is coining small gold pieces to supply the demand. The Philadelphia mint is at work principally on silver dollars. It is expected the Treasury will be able to purchase sufficient silver for delivery at San Francisco to enable that mint to relieve the Philadelphia mint of the dollar coinage. The latter mint will then work on small gold pieces.

The forthcoming report of the Superintendent of the Railway Mail Service will show that during the last fiscal year 59 lines of railway postoffices have been operated over 47,340 miles of railway, performing about 50,000 miles of daily service, and nearly 18,000,000 miles of service annually. The aggregate number of miles of railroad mail service of all kinds, including transportation not only of postal cars but of closed pouches, was over 93,000,000 miles during the year. The number of letters handled and distributed by the employees of the railway mail service on postal cars during the past 12 months was about 61,650,000,000, besides which there were nearly 580,000,000 newspapers, showing an increase of about 500,000,000 pieces, or nearly 20 per cent. in the amount of work as compared with the preceding year.

A Washington dispatch says Pres. Hayes has sent a gram to Gen Grant, inviting him to be the Executive's guest when he visits Washington.

Gen. Sherman has a dispatch from Gen. Grant, stating that he will be unable to attend the re-union of the Army of the Cumberland in Washington on the 20th proximo, as he has an engagement for that date at Indianapolis.

EAST.

At New York Oct. 22, about 50 gentlemen representing the different States met in the Farmers' Club Room to discuss the proposition of forming a National Agricultural Society. It is intended to organize a society of protection and for the advancement of agriculture in America. The plan is to model the society after one which came to an end at the beginning of the late war, and to adopt many of the excellent features of the Royal Agricultural Society of England.

At Boston Oct. 22, the auction sale of the private library of the late Caleb Cushing commenced in the morning and attracted an unusual attendance of book buyers. The large collection in Chinese was mainly purchased for the library of Congress. The bidding was spirited, and good prices were realized.

At Baltimore Oct. 22, the Democrats elect the Mayor by nearly 6,000 majority The vote was as follows. Latrobe, Democrat, 23,729; Hooper, Republican, 19,-850; Mathiot, Greenback, 25

A dispatch says the exchanges of the 19 principal Cities for the week ending October 18th amounted to $1,-052,772,265. The Public says: "This splendid record of exchanges, surpassing in rapidity of increase that of any other week for six years, and probably for a much longer time, is a sufficient answer to all doubts as to the solidity and reality of the improvement in business. Only two Cities of the 19 show any decrease in the amount of exchanges. Six Cities, and among them several of the largest, show gains of more than 50 per cenum. The increase at New York in part is due to speculating operations both in stock and grain but the increase at other Cities is large enough to remove all doubts as to the character of the movement."

At New York Oct. 27, argument took place in the United States Circuit Court on the demurrer to the bill of discovery filed by the Government in the suit against Samuel J. Tilden for unpaid income tax. Judge Blatchford gave a decision over-ruling the demurrer and directed the plaintiff to serve his proposed form of order.

WEST.

A Silver City, N. M., letter via Tuscon Arizona, Oct. 21, says of the slaughter on the 18th: Arriving at the scene of the tragedy, we found 16 persons dead, whom we buried. Five others are known to have been killed. We have found no Indians. They are reported to have gone to the Mimbres mountains. About 150 Apache scouts, lately with Col. Marrow in New Mexico, have returned to Arizona, their time of enlistment having expired. They refused to re enlist. This probably gave rise to rumor that the Indian scouts had deserted and joined the enemy. Gov. Wallace is now at Los Vegas. It is now believed that Victoria's band are trying to go through the Burro mountains to Mexico. Col. Morrow says he has troops enough to whip Victoria, but it will take two months to do it. He needs a couple of light howitzers. Volunteers are being raised at Mesilla and Los Cruces. In the fight on the 13th a Mesilla and Los Cruces company numbering 30, were massacred by 100 Indians, only one man, Hicke, escaping. Stages leave here regularly for the East as though there was no trouble.

A St. Louis dispatch says the body found on the shore of Lake Michigan near Miller's Station, is identified from the descriptions given of it in the dispatches, by William E. Burr as the remains of his brother, George Burr, who ascended with Prof. Wise in the balloon Pathfinder, three weeks ago Sunday. Mr. Burr has telegraphed to have the body properly cared for, and he and a friend left for Miller's Station to bring it home.

George Bain, President of the Miller's National Association of St. Louis, has issued an address to millers, millwrights, dealers in mill machinery, flour dealers and bakers of the United States, setting forth that a grand exposition of mill machinery, mill products, grain, etc., will be held in connection with the annual Convention of the Miller's Association next June, and asking them to actively co-operate in making the event a notable one. Besides the exhibition of domestic flour, its various products in the way of bread, crackers, etc., samples of celebrated flour made in Europe will be imported, so that comparisons may be made between the wheat products of the two hemispheres. Dealers in grain, as well as millers, are invited to exhibit samples of grain raised in their portions of the country, and railway companies offering lands to emigrants, and States seeking to promote immigration, are expected to make large exhibits of the products of their lands. Whether the exposition will be held at Cincinnati or Chicago will probably be known within two weeks, when the proper announcement will be made.

At Yankton Dak information from the Indian country is that last Friday 56 lodges of the Numneconion Sioux, under Chief Burnt Face, left the Cheyenne agency and started out on the warpath. The only depredation thus far reported is a profitless raid on a Black Hills wagon train. Two companies of the Eleventh infantry are in pursuit.

A Tuscan, Arizona, special of Oct. 24, to the Star, from Silver City, N. M., says: Reports are that Victoria's band has divided, one party going in the direction of the Florida mountains and the other for the Burr mountains. Capt. Bayer has issued a warning to all settlers on the Upper Gila to be on the alert. There is great danger ahead. Maj. Mattow is in hot pursuit of Victoria with 300 soldiers. The citizens of Silver County have organized, and 50 men well equipped are ready to move at any moment.

At San Francisco, Oct. 26, at the Palace Hotel Gen. Grant was tendered a farewell banquet by the citizens of San Francisco. Every means had been taken to render the affair the most perfect of its kind ever given in the City. The company consisted of about 250 of the most prominent gentlemen of the City. The decorations of the banquet hall were of the most elaborate description, the tables presented an elegant appearance and the menu was engraved on solid silver intended to serve the guests as souvenirs of the occasion. That prepared for Gen. Grant was of massive gold. Mayor Bryant presided, and toasted the guest of the evening in an appropriate speech, to which the latter responded as follows:

GENTLEMEN OF SAN FRANCISCO—The unbounded hospitality and cordiality I have received since I first put my foot on the soil of California has taken deep root in my heart. It was more than I could have expected, and while it has entailed some little fatigue at times, I assure you I have only been gratified by it. I have previously been in California and on the Pacific coast, but have been away a quarter of a century, and when I landed here the last time, I found that none of the pioneers had grown old, but if I should remain away another quarter of a century I might be compelled to confess that some of you had grown old — applause — and I want to see you again as young men and youth. Gentlemen, in taking my departure, I want to thank you all for the farewell reception given me this evening, and to express a hope that whether or not I am to have the happiness ever to visit your City again, I shall at last meet one and all of you elsewhere; if it should not be in this life, that it may be in the better country."

At Washington Oct. 26, Sec. Schurz received a short dispatch, written by Special Agent Adams, from Plateau Creek, 21st instant, and forwarded via Los Pinos from which it appears that he did not take the surrendered captives (namely, Mrs. and Miss Meeker, Miss Price and two children) to Gen. Merritt's camp, but immediately sent them with a scout to Lake City, to proceed thence via Del Norte to Denver. He adds in this dispatch that the Indians are anxious for peace and desire a full investigation of the trouble. Agent Stanley telegraphs the Secretary from Los Pinos, 23d inst., as follows. The woman and children have been given up. The Utes want peace. Ouray will do all he can. Sec. Schurz and Gen. Sherman had a conference with the President to-day at the Executive Mansion, and subsequently Sec. Schurz telegraphed additional information to Special Agent Adams, who is expected to arrive at Los Pinos agency on the 30th.' They all continue to think the prospects of an early and satisfactory settlement of the troubles is very encouraging.

FOREIGN.

Great Britain.

At London a favorable change has come over the aspect of the wool market, a brisk inquiry having been experienced and a considerable purchase of English wools been made for America at a rise of a penny a pound on previous prices.

There is considerable animation in manufactured iron trades at Stockton, Consett and Middlesborough. The recent activity in crude iron has only slightly diminished. The principal firms in North Staffordshire have again slightly advanced the prices of finished iron, and are in receipt of further large orders from the United States.

At London Oct. 22, attention having been drawn by recent excessive departures from Liverpool of Mormon converts to the proselyting efforts made by professors and elders of that faith, Maj. Greig, head constable of Liverpool, has issued notice by way of warning, reciting that there is reason to believe that the system of soliciting persons to join to the faith and emigrate to America extensively prevails, and reminding such persons that, by American law, polygamy is prohibited, and that those who practice it are liable to heavy fines and long terms of imprisonment.

In England, this week the wool market has a cheerful tone, the tendency of prices being still upward. The country rates are higher than the quotations current in this market. Spinners are looking around to secure suitable lots of wool on favorable terms. Since Monday prices have advanced fully a half penny per pound.

The London Times, of Oct. 25, in a leading editorial article on Lord Harlington's speech at the Liberal demonstration at Manchester, says that Lord Harlington cannot be congratulated upon his speech. Neither in its general character nor in its details was it equal to the occasion, or to what might be expected of a leader of a great party at a critical moment, in the political history of the country. Lords Harlington and Salsbury differ respecting certain broad facts, and the country will not be on the side of the Liberal leader.

An Irish National Land League will be formed, with a Central Committee in London. The land meeting at Ennis-Carthy yesterday was attended by 6,000 persons and addressed by Mr. Parnell.

The Daily News founds its theory of the contemplated dissolution of Parliament before the end of the present year on the allegation that the results of the recent new registrations are very favorable to the Liberals. As these registrations do not take effect until the beginning of 1880, immediate dissolution would deprive the Liberals of the benefits thereof.

The Daily News says the probability of such a resolve is increased by the act that Attheton Cross. Home Secretary has telegraphed to the Philosophical institute of Edinburg postponing his lecture before it on the ground that a series Cabinet Council's will be held next week at which his presence will be indispensible It must be a sudden change of purpose on the part of the Government which demands so sudden a telegraphic postponement of only recently announced engagement.

Prussia.

At Berlin, Oct. 28, the speech from the throne at the opening of the Prussian Diet, declared that the improvement in the estimates, expected to result from reform in the system of Imperial taxation cannot, in view of the present financial situation, affect to an appreciable extent the estimates for next year. The principal measures announced comprise a loan for covering the deficit; a bill for applying the surplus of the Imperial taxes to a reduction of the income tax; a bill for the taxation of retail trade in brandy; a bill for the purchase of railways by the State and for the construction of new branches, and a bill for the modifying of superior departments of administration and for the extension of administrative jurisdiction. No allusion was made to the foreign or political situation.

Germany.

A dispatch says Herr Von Pultkamer, Minister of Ecclesiastical Affairs, speaking at a public dinner at Essen, said: "You are aware that the Emperor has sacrificed his personal feelings to the public weal. He has done so because he thought it his duty to conclude an alliance which he hopes will secure the peace of Europe."

Spain.

At Madrid, the Committee having in charge the subject of slavery, has adopted, by a vote of 16 to five a report proposing that slavery be abolished in Cuba, but the negros who are enfranchised during a maximum period of five years, continue to work for their present masters, receiving not less than 10 piasters per month.

At Yokahama, the cholera is rapidly subsiding. There have been 150,000 cases since April and 85,000 deaths. The suppression is due to the unprecedented energy of the Government in sanitary expenditures. The authorities claim the epidemic would have been under control two months ago, had not European representatives opposed instead of seconding their efforts. Thousands of lives would then have been saved. Chinese residents, who are notably uncleanly, refused to allow the authorities to visit and purify their houses, citing the German Minister's action as a precedent. The Prime Minister directs all statutes relating to torture to be expunged from the national code.

A report is circulated that several millions of fraudulent paper money have been issued, coming from Germany, where the money was printed. Several arrests have been made.

Austria.

A dispatch from Constantinople says the Porte has news that the Austrians have not suppressed the revolt in Nevisingje. The Austrians lost 400 killed and wounded. The insurgents are intrenched among the mountains. The Kurdish revolt has ceased to give signs of life. Several Kurd chiefs are on the way to Constantinople under escort.

Hungary.

It is said the distress in Hungary on account of the bad harvest is very great. The government has suspended the collection of taxes until the next harvest has been gathered. In 57 villages in Terms County, the greatest distress prevails. In Laros County, where some cases of starvation have occurred, 40 parishes are threatened with famine. Frightful accounts have also been received from the Counties of Abanya, Heyes and Zelplin.

THE INDIAN WAR.

Direct News From the Rescued Party—The Women and Children Safe at Chief Curay's House.

DEL NORTE, Col., Oct. 28.—A courier just arrived from the Indian camps on Plateau Creek, says: "Women and children safe at Chief Curay's house, nine miles below. They stood the journey well, and Mrs. Meekers has improved in health every day since we started. We left the morning of the 22d. The Indians seemed unwilling for us to leave until they learned what success Gen. Adams had in stopping the further advance of Merritts command.

"Meeker's papers were burned and what money Mrs. Meeker had was taken from her by Douglas whose intentions were to kill the women and children, as the windows of the room in which they first took refuge were riddled with bullets the instant they had left it for the more secure place in the milk room Mrs. Meeker thinks Susan (squaw wife of Chief Johnson), sister of Ouray, did more than all the others to save their lives. She was as kind to them as a mother. Their parting was very affecting. Jack's band fought the troops and the Douglas men killed the agent and employes.

"Agent Meeker was killed by Antelope and Waupattits. Mrs. Meeker was shot at while running from the house attempting to hide in the sage brush; the ball passed through her dress and made a slight flesh wound in the thigh about four inches long.

"The arrangements for the fight with Merritt's command were most complete. Two hundred Arapahoes had joined Jack and many others from neighboring tribes, and had it not been for the timely arrival of Chief Ouray's order to cease fighting, the name of Merritt and his command would have passed in history by the side of Custar, with the same epitaph, 'Annihilated by the Indians.'

"The outbreak may be attributed to four things, viz: Repeated changes and lessening the amount of rations issued to the Indians; no head chief, the same as Ouray is here; Ute Indian for interpreter, unfriendly to Meeker, and plenty of bad whisky, furnished by raeckmen.

"Major Pollock is here doing all in his power to make the ladies comfortable and looking after the interests of the department in general."

DIVORCE.

Separation of a High-Toned, Illustrated Pair in Philadelphia.

Special Dispatch to the Chicago Tribune.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 18.—A divorce case of more than ordinary interest was concluded to day, the judicial separation of Emiline Brightly from her husband, T. F. Brightly. About eight years ago a brilliant young lawyer of this City named Francis F. Brightly, son of the compiler of the laws of Pennsylvania, which is the standard legal authority of this State, was married to Emiline, daughter of Col. William B. Mann, a leading Republican politician, who at present is Prothonotary of the Court of Common Pleas. The union is said to have been a most unhappy one, for, although he was deep in love with her, she is said to have married him in a fit of girlish pique. The parents of both parties were opposed to the match, and at the wedding reception Col. Mann is said to have expressed his strong disapprobation to several guests, while Brightly's father did not attend the ceremony at all, and never visited his son afterwards. The young couple at first went to housekeeping, but afterwards lived with Col. Mann. During 1876, a number of entertainments were given at private houses in aid of the Centennial Exhibition, and none were more elegant than those given at the Mann residence. At one of these Mr. Brightley met a wealthy young New Yorker, named Gouverneur Kortwright, who became very intimate with the family. Kortwright invited them to spend the summer at his Newport villa, and they remained there several weeks. Brightley's suspicions became aroused at certain circumstances, and he brought his wife home, and shortly afterwards she announced she would never live with him again. Brightly commenced a suit against Kortwright in the United States Circuit Court, as the latter was a nonresident of this City, for alienating his wife's affections, laying damages at $500,000. Afterwards he withdrew the suit upon his wife's promising never to see Kortwright again. It is alleged that a short time ago Brightly discovered that his wife was meeting Kortwright secretly through the medium of a friendly shop keeper. Brightly at once said that he wanted nothing more to do with his wife, and left her. She commenced proceedings in divorce, alleging cruelty on the part of her husband, and Brightly made no defense. To day an absolute divorce was granted, and it is believed that she will shortly marry Kortwright.

—It matters not the age of sufferers from colds, coughs, or croup; "Dr. Sellers' Cough Syrup" is good for all alike. Price 25 cents.

THE YELLOW FEVER.

THE EPIDEMIC ENDED.

Inhabitants Returning to Their Homes.

MEMPHIS, Oct. 24.—Two cases were reported to the Board of Health this afternoon—S. S. Wright and Mary Snaley. The first named was attacked two days ago. Two additional deaths have occurred—Charles Walker (colored), and C. W. Norton, living eight miles out on Poplar street.

Donations to the Howards aggregated $255.

All railroads running into Memphis will resume their regular business Sunday. Inspectors on trains and pickets doing guard duty on the river front and in the suburbs are to be disbanded to-morrow. Several passengers from Cincinnati and Louisville arrived this afternoon per Louisville railroad. A general return of absentees is expected after Monday. The present spell of cold weather is being taken advantage of by the sanitary forces. The local Board of Health is having all dwellings thoroughly ventilated. Indications to night are favorable for a light freeze, as the thermometer at 5 P. M. had fallen to 53 degrees.

MEMPHIS, Oct. 25—10 A. M.—Another heavy frost fell last night. A thin coating of ice was found on ponds of water in the suburbs. The thermometers placed by the signal service officer on the ground as a test marked 32½ degrees at 4 o'clock this morning.

The steamer "Hard Cash," from St. Louis, arrived this morning at 9 o'clock, being the first boat to land at this wharf since July 24th.

The weather is clear and cold.

The following telegram was sent this morning.

Hon. A. S. Marks, Governor, Nashville, Tenn.:

The epidemic is declared ended this day. I thank your excellency in behalf of the people of Memphis for material assistance rendered and for further aid promised if necessary. We have sufficient funds to carry us through. Will not be compelled to draw on you for any.

D. T. PORTER,
President Taxing District.

MEMPHIS, Oct 25.—Noon—One case was reported this morning, Fred Beverlz. Two deaths occurred, Wm. Johnson (colored,) at Buntyn Station, and Joseph Lea at the city hospital. The following is the official announcement declaring the epidemic ended: 'Owing to a fall in temperature within the past three days, there having been two good frosts with a prospect of a continuation of the cool weather, the Board of Health hereby declares the epidemic of 1879 at an end, and announces there is but little danger to be apprehended from yellow fever by absentees or other persons coming into the City provided the instructions published Sept. 28th have been complied with in regard to the ventilation of the house, bedding, clothing, etc. It takes this occasion to advise people on their return to avoid infected places. There are a few cases of yellow fever yet in the City. A few cases may yet develope but by ordinary prudence there is no danger of the disease now spreading from that source. By order of the Board of Health.

MEMPHIS, Oct. 26.—Dr. G. B. Thornton left on a tug this afternoon to attend E. E. Clark, a prominent citizen, reported dangerously sick at Bradley's Landing 18 miles up the river. His son, C. E. Clark, died there yesterday of congestion. One case was reported to the Board of Health to-day—Mary McGuire. Undertakers report three interments—Sam. Vess (colored) two miles south of the city, Miss Lula Hanna, Buntyn Station, and W. B. Kirk, a telegraph employe on De soto street. About 200 absentees returned this afternoon via the Louisville Railroad. The Howards will disband their medical corps to-morrow. The weather is cloudy.

MEMPHIS, Oct. 27.—There was a general resumption of business this morning in all branches of trade. Stores that have been closd since last July were opened by the proprietors, who have returned to the City, and the wheels of commerce are once again moving rapidly along. Through trains on all the railroads, excepting the Little Rock route, arrived and departed. The streets present their wonted animated appearance.

The Cotton Exchange is open to visitors and members, and regular quotations, receipts, shipments, etc., will be posted as heretofore.

But one case of fever is reported—Mrs. Rosa Valkmar, who was stricken three days ago. Weather pleasant.

MEMPHIS, Oct 27.—No new cases or deaths since noon. Camp Marks was broken up to-day, and the people moved into the City. Camp Father Matthew will be broken to morrow. But one nurse has been sent out by the Howards since last night, the sick person being Miss Belle Bragg, residing four miles east of the City. Two hundred passengers arrived by the Louisville train this afternoon. The first through train on the Charleston railroad arrived at midnight. The Howards received $300 in donations to-day. J. E. Cummings telegraphs from Forest City, Ark., that two suspicious cases have developed there, and that the people are festive under the quarantine regulations and desire to return to their homes.

MEMPHIS, Oct 28.—No new cases reported within the past 24 hours. Citizens continue to return in large numbers. Merchants report a marked improvement in business. Weather clear and pleasant.

The Indian Question.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 24.—At a Cabinet meeting to-day, Gen. Sherman and Asst. Sec. Hawley represented the War and Treasury Departments respectively. The meeting was devoted principally to a discussion of the Ute Indian troubles. Sec. Schurz and Gen. Sherman gave all the information in the possession of their departments. The discussion turned upon what steps should be taken towards the Indians, and it was decided that for the present only precautionary measures should be adopted.

It was agreed on all hands that preparations to meet a possible contingency of the failure of the mission of special agent Adams should be continued, although no aggressive movement will be ordered while awaiting Adams' return.

Sec. Thompson submitted dispatches received from Naval officers at Sitka and Samoan Islands. Their tenor indicates the admissibility of establishing a civil government for Alaska, and that measures should be taken to secure the rights obtained by our treaty with Samoa for possession of the harbor of Pago Pago as a mid Pacific naval station.

Sec. Key presented the name of ex Congressman Arnell for Postmaster at Columbia, Tenn., and his appointment was agreed upon. No appointments to fill the vacant English and Russia missions at present. A number of names are under consideration for both places, but it may be authoritatively stated that no selection has yet been made for either.

The Commissioner of Indian affairs yesterday received a dispatch from Agent McGillyeuddin at Red Cloud Agency, saying: "Twenty of Sitting Bull's Indians are just in with a pass from the British officer across the border. Do you want them fed?" To this Comsioner Hoyt replied, instructing the agent virtually to treat the Sitting Bull Indians as prisoners of war, make them surrender their arms and ponies, and work for their food. The same agent reports the Sioux as anxious to enlist to assist the great Father in the war against the Utes.

A father never thinds his 10-year-old son is stronger than a horse until he employs him to turn the grindstone to sharpen an old axe that is about as sharp at one end as at the other. The old man bears on until the lad's eyes hang out and his trousers' buckle flies off, and just before he bursts a blood vessel his father encourages him with the remark, "Does—it—turn—hard?" Thousands of boys have run away from home and become pirates and Greenbackers in order to escape a second seige at the grindstone.—*Nov. Her.*

LORD HARTINGTON'S SPEECH.

While England Is Able to Fight He Deprecates the Policy That Will Bring on a War.

LONDON, Oct. 26.—At a Liberal demonstration in Manchester yesterday, Lord Hartington, replying to the criticism upon the supposed attitude of the Liberals regarding foreign affairs, to the charge that a change in government would unsettle the present arrangements, said:

Liberals are aware that international obligations must be respected, so long as the circumstances under which they were made, remain unchanged, and we have felt from the beginning that one of the worst consequences of our mischievous and misguided foreign policy, was that its consequences do not close immediately with the tenure of power of its authors. We know that the engagements of the Government entered into must be respected and I defy any one to put his hand on any statement by any responsible leader of the Liberal party to the contrary. We are asked what our policy will be. It is impossible to describe in its details the policy of the future under circumstances of which we can know nothing certain and of which we can only make a forecast. England's policy should not be an imitation of the policy of any other power. There is no power in Europe except England which has not known the horrors of foreign invasion in the present century. It is natural that the foreign policy of every other State should be greatly influenced by dread of a recurrence of such dissasters. It is not to be wondered at that other States, view with suspicion the policy and every movement of Nationalities for the disturbance of the balance of power, and I say that England which is to a great extent free from apprehensions of this kind may see unmoved, a great deal that passes in Europe which naturally excites the suspicion and apprehensions of other nations. But while the heart of our Empire is the source of all its power and greatness, and enjoys this remarkable, this exceptional security, England, through her many colonial possessions and her Indian possessions is more liable to vital injury, to an injury of a different character but not less vital than any other State. The conclusion which I derive from these considerations is that England is less fitted, by her position and the nature of her resources, than any other power, for her policy of military administration.

The Prime Minister spoke the truth when he said that the resources of England were so great that if she went to war she would not have to consider whether she could maintain war for one or for three campaigns. That, I believe to be true, but it is also true that England is less prepared than any other power for the first campaign, and no Minister ought to threaten war, or go to war unless he asks himself the question, whether the cause is so obviously just in the eyes of the whole people, that they will be ready to make those long, those continued, those protracted sacrifices, which would be necessary for the prosecution of war for one or for three campaigns or for five campaigns, nor does it follow from these opinions that the policy of England ought to be one of selfish and timid isolation.

I believe the resources of England to be so great and her naval power so great that her alliance will always be courted in Europe. That alliance ought to be used for the purpose of forming and joining in a combination of States of Europe for the purpose of preserving the peace and independence of Europe, repressing the aggressive ambition of any power, protecting the weak against the strong, the free against oppressors. This is the policy which has always been in the main adopted by the Liberal party. It is the policy, I believe, that will now be adopted by the Liberal party. It has not been the policy of the present government.

JUSTICE FIELD IN TROUBLE.

His Associates Displeased with the Language Used in His Recent Dissenting Opinion.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25.—It appears that a majority of the Justices of the Supreme Court are displeased with Justice Field on account of his opinion, dissenting from the opinion of the Court recently delivered upon the validity of the Thurman Pacific Railroad act. The opinion of the Court, which was delivered by the Chief Justice, was read to Justice Field in the private councils of the Court. In preparing his dissenting opinion, Justice Field assailed the opinion of the majority in language which was disrespectful, if not offensive, to his associates on the bench, and his manner in delivering his opinion was quite as exceptionable as the language employed in speaking of the decision announced by the Chief Justice. No practitioner would have been permitted to employ such language toward the Court as was used by Justice Field in referring to the decision of that body. In view of what occurred upon the occasion alluded to, it is reported that the Court will adopt a rule by which all dissenting opinions will in the future be required to be read in the council chamber before permission will be granted to have them publicly read from the bench.

Expression of Sympathy for the Oppressed in Ireland.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 26.—A mass meeting of Irish residents was held in this City this afternoon for the purpose of considering the condition of affairs in Ireland, and the relations of landlords and tenants. Resolutions were adopted approving the course of Parnell and others, and sympathizing with the oppressed in Ireland.

LOWELL, Mass., Oct. 26.—A meeting of Irish citizens was held this afternoon to devise means for assisting the Irish tenant farmers. It was voted to hold a public meeting early in November, and afterwards to canvass the city for subscriptions.

Great Merit.

All the fairs gave the first premiums and special awards of great merit to Hop Bitters, as the purest and best family medicine, and we most heartily approve of the award, for we know they deserve it. They are now on exhibition at the State Fairs, and we advise all to test them. See another column.

FELLOWS'

Compound Syrup of Hypophoshites

IS A CERTAIN REMEDY FOR

Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, General Debility, Brain Exhaustion, Chronic Constipation, Chronic Diarrhœa, Dyspepsia, or

LOSS OF NERVOUS POWER.

Fall River, Mass., March 20, 1879.

JAMES I. FELLOWS, ESQ.

Dear Sir,—About three years ago I was attacked with Bronchitis and Tubercular Disease of the left Lung, and suffered for two years so severely that I was unable to attend to business. About a year ago I was advised to try Fellows' Syrup of Hypophosphites; and, before I had finished one bottle, my appetite and strength were greatly improved; my cough became much less troublesome, and expectoration less copious; my sleep was sound and refreshing, which had not been the case for over a year. As a Nervine Tonic I think it has no equal. I had suffered from nervousness and difficult breathing all the time I was sick; but your syrup has cured it all. I advise all persons afflicted as I was to use Fellows' Syrup of Hypophosphites.

(Signed,) *JAMES H. STEWART.*

Price, $1.50 per Bottle. Six for $7.50.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

COLUMBIA BICYCLE.

Better than a horse, because you can ride it more miles in a day than a horse can go, and it eats nothing.

Send Three-cent Stamp for Price List and 24 page Illustrated Catalogue, with full information.

THE POPE MANUFAC'G CO.,
79 Summer St., Boston, Mass.

The Markets.

General Produce.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 27.—Breadstuffs—Flour—market quiet; western extras, $5 87½. Wheat dull; No. 2 red, in elevator, 1.42c. Corn dull; western low and high-mixed, on track, 62@62½c; yellow, 62½c. Oats dull; mixed western, 45@45½c; white do, 44@46c.

DETROIT, Oct. 28.—Breadstuffs—Flour unsettled. Wheat unsettled; extra, nominal; No. 1 white, 125c; seller October, —c; seller November, 125c; seller December, 131¼c; seller January, 134c; milling No. 1, 124c asked; amber, —c. Receipts of wheat, 29,000 bu; shipments, 1,000 bu.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 28.—Flour firm and unchanged; $5 90@7 00. Wheat dull at 120@122c. Corn slow at 49@50c; new ear at —c. Oats quiet and unchanged at 29@35c. Whisky steady at 108c. Provisions—Pork—nominal. Lard—market current make, $6 58. Bulk meats—no sales; shoulders at —; no sides here. Bacon —no sales; short ribs held at —; short clear, —.

MILWAUKEE, Oct. 28.—Wheat advanced ½@¾c; noon board closed firmer; 119c hard; 117c for No 1; 116c for No 2 and seller October; 117½c for seller November; 119½c for seller December; 126c for No 3; 98c for No 4; 88c for rejected. Receipts—Wheat, 179,100 bu; shipments—wheat, 32,000 bu. Corn quiet; 43c for No. 2. Oats steady; 31½c for No 2. Rye dull at 54c. Barley at 74c.

BUFFALO, Oct. 28.—Flour—Receipts for the last 24 hours, 30,028 bbls; wheat, 568,379 bu; corn, 280,881 bu. Shipments by rail—wheat, 42,800 bu; corn, 36,000 bu. By canal—wheat, 128,400 bu; corn, 158,240 bu. Grain in store—wheat, 1,580,732 bu; corn, 849,724. Wheat unsettled. Corn dull; No. 2 mixed western offered at 54½c in small lots. Oats quiet; sales 4,400 bu No. 2 Toledo, on track, at 40½c. Rye neglected. Barley dull; sales one car Michigan on track, at 75c. Canal freights steady—Wheat, 1½c; corn 1c to New York.

CHICAGO, Oct. 28.—The Commercial Indicator reports wheat receipts, 21,312 bu; shipments, 24,755 bu; in store, 488,469 bu; market steadier. No. 2, 113c bid; No. 3, 108¾@109¾c; No. 4, 105c bid. Corn—Receipts, 10,561 bu; shipments, 4,000 bu; in store, 3,3,5,2 bu; market more active and higher; No. 2 mixed, 32½@32¾c; No. 2 white mixed, 34¼c bid. Oats—Receipts, —bu; shipments, —bu; in store, —bu; No. 2, 26c bid; rejected, 25½c asked. Rye, 67c bid; rejected, 66c. Eggs firmer and higher at 14c ₱ doz. Butter—choice firm at 20@22c; medium, 8@10c.

NEW YORK, Oct. 28.—Cotton quiet at 11¾c. Flour dull and unchanged; receipts, 19,000 bbls; sales, 11,000 bbls. Rye flour dull and unchanged. Wheat heavy and feverish; 2@3c lower; receipts, 400,000 bu; sales, 172,000 bu; No. 2 Spring, seller November, 123c. Rye quiet at 59 @60c. Corn active, firm; receipts 130,000 bu; sales, 150,000 at 60@60¼c for western mixed. Barley dull; 90@93½c for six rowed State. Oats dull; receipts, 82,000 bu; sales, 28,000 bu; 49½c for No. 2 mixed; 50½c for white. Beef quiet and lower at $11 37½. Beef quiet and strong. Lard lower at $7 20. Butter at 12@31c. Cheese at 7½@8c. Whisky unchanged. Sugar at 7¼@8c. Eggs unchanged at 17@22c. Petroleum—crude, 6½c; refined, unchanged at 7½c. Tallow at 6⅝@7¼c.

CHICAGO, Oct. 28.—Market unsettled; opened weak and closed strong and higher; No. 2 Red Wheat, 122@123c; No 2 spring, 116c bid cash; 117c seller November; 119½c seller December; seller January, —. Corn weak, heavy and lower; 43½c cash; 43¾c seller November; 41c seller December; —— seller the year; 43¾c seller May. Oats easy; 21@2¾—c bid cash; 27½c bid seller November; —— seller December; 28c seller May. Rye unchanged at 76½c. Barley unchanged at 83c cash. Provisions—Pork unsettled and closed firm; $11 00@12 00 cash; $13 00 seller January; $9 50 seller November; $10 90 seller January. Lard unsettled $6 60 cash; $6 70 bid seller December; —— bid seller the year; $7 00 ₱ cent. —— seller January; sales $7 20 seller January. Whisky at 109c. Hogs—Receipts, 30,000 head; market strong; 10@15c lower; light at $3 40@3 60; heavy packing, $3 60@4 00. Cattle—Receipts, 4,500 head; market strong for good, closing weak and lower at $1 50@4 80.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 28.—Flour—Market easy and quiet; XXX, $4 35@4 50; family, $5 50@5 90; choice to fancy, $6 00@6 75. Wheat lower; No. 2 red, at 121¼@120¾c cash; 122c for seller November; 126½@126¾c for seller December; No. 3 Red, 91¾@92c; seller January; No 3 do, 113¾@114c. Corn lower; 37c cash; 36¼@38c seller November; 36¼@36c for seller December; 36¼@36½c seller January. Oats lower; 26¾c cash; 27@27½c seller November; 29¾c seller December. Rye lower at 66c. Barley dull and unchanged at 70c. Whisky quiet at 109c. Provisions—Pork easier at $12 25@12 50. Dry Salt meats quiet; loh shoulders, boxed, $4 00@4 05; and $5 45@5 50. Bacon dull and unchanged at $4 50@5 50@8 75. Lard lower; $6 50 asked cash; —asked seller the year. Receipts—Flour, 6,000 bbls; wheat, 14,000 bu; corn, 15,000 bu; oats, 14,000 bu; rye, 400 bu; barley, 2,200 bu. Shipments—Flour, 10,000 bbls; wheat, 35,000 bu; corn, 6,000 bu; oats, 13,000 rye, —bu; barley, 200 bu. Hogs—Market active and higher; packing, $3 65@3 85; Yorkers and Baltimores $3 65@3 80; butchers' to select, $3 90@4 10. Receipts, 100 head; shipments, 3,400 head.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 28.—Breadstuffs — Flour—Market dull and weak but unchanged in buyers' favor. Wheat—Southern dull and lower; No 2 western southern red, 130@137; do amber 140@150; No 2 western winter red, spot and seller October, 137½@137¾c; seller November, 137¾@138c; seller December, 140¾c. Corn—Western, lower and weak; southern white, 61@63c; do yellow, 60@61c; western mixed, spot, and seller October, 61c; seller November, 60¾@62c; seller December, 62c. Oats—Southern, steadier, no bid offered. Oats—market dull; western white, 43@44c; do mixed, 40@41c; Pennsylvania, no offering. Rye steady at 90c. Hay—Market steady; prime to choice Pennsylvania and Maryland, $15 00@16 00. Provisions—market firm and unchanged. Mess pork, ——. Bulk Meats—loose shoulders, no offerings; clear rib, no offerings; packed, $4 50